JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 6, 1924. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVI. No. 933. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's "O.K" the cold meat Sauce

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

WEMBLEY: Gigantic Scandal Unmasked!

Refreshing beyond belief!

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

FOR SORE, TIRED, TENDER FEET when they BURN, SMART, SWELL, ITCH, BLISTER, PERSPIRE, or form CORNS or CALLOUSES.

YOU have only to dissolve a small handful of REUDEL BATH SALTRATES in a hot foot-bath and rest your feet in this for a few minutes. Then Presto! Away go all your foot afflictions, almost as if by magic.

For immediate relief and a really lasting cure, one cooling, refreshing, healing and antiseptic foot-bath in *medicated* and *oxygenated* water is all you need. This solves for anyone the problem of how to get rid of the intense torture produced by sore, tender, tired, aching, burning, smarting, swollen and perspiring feet, weak arches, corns, callouses, blisters, or any other bad foot troubles.

The results of using **Reudel Bath Saltrates** are so remarkably satisfactory that many hundreds of prominent men and women have written us in grateful acknowledgment of the wonderful benefits derived. The following are only a few of the well-known people who have thus written us :—

Sir Harry Lauder, Geo. Robey, A. F. (Peggy) Bettinson, Eugene Corri, Jimmy Wilde, Geo. Carpentier, Billy Wells, Ernest Barry, Abe Mitchell, J. B. Hobbs, "Andy" Ducat, Violet Loraine, Phyllis Monkman, Maidie Scott, Harry Pilcer, Yvonne Arnaud, Hetty King, Jock Mackay, Daisy Dormer, May Moore Duprez.

Millions of packets of **Reudel Bath Saltrates** have been sold, every one with the guarantee enclosed. No question, no delay, and no red tape. Yet the sale is increasing daily. This means something, as you will understand when you see for yourself the wonderful effect it produces.

Reudel Bath Saltrates can be obtained from any Chemist, Prices 2/- a half-pound and 3/3 a pound. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION. SALTRATES Limited, Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1.

The People

£50

for

6 TOP SCORES EVERY WEEK

Must be Won!

Open to All!

HERE is a chance for football followers to display their knowledge of "form" and

WIN £50 IN CASH

for picking the six games giving the highest scores.

NO NEED TO GIVE THE GOALS.

Full particulars in next Sunday's "People."

ANDY WILSON

the famous Scottish, Middlesboro' and Chelsea forward writes on Football exclusively each week in "The People."

The People

The popular Sunday Paper. Twopence.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

Another Tragic Accident!

Reader loses sight of right Eye.

JOHN BULL pays £125

FOLLOWING swiftly on the tragedy described a fortnight ago on this page, wherein one of our readers lost the sight of an eye, comes yet another accident involving the same terrible consequences.

This time an innocent looking piece of furniture was the cause of the calamity.

Mrs. F. Crouch, 42, Alfred Street, Landport, Portsmouth, had been house cleaning, and, when replacing a cabinet, discovered that one of the shelf supports was out of position. In attempting to put the screw back in its hole, the support broke, forcing the screw in some extraordinary manner into her right eye.

There was one ray of comfort for our reader. She had taken the precaution to register under "John Bull's" Free Insurance Gift, and "John Bull" has therefore forwarded her a cheque for £125.

Accidents lurk in the most unexpected places. Sign the forms now.

To Registered Readers on Holiday.

JOHN BULL'S *Free Insurance Benefits are extended to registered readers during their stay at hotels, boarding houses or apartments, both as to accident benefits and material damage, the latter limited to £20 to cover personal belongings. Registered readers will be required to show that they purchased* JOHN BULL *when away.*

A few of the Benefits paid this week.

Fire—Up to £400

BURWASH.—Mr. B. JENNER, High Street.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH.—Mrs. R. BONE, 107, Mellitus Street.
FARINGDON, BERKS. — Mrs. J. STEVENS, Lechlade Road.
PLATT BRIDGE.—WM. HORNBY, 3, Ingram Street, Moss Lane.
WEYMOUTH.—Mrs. F. BISHOP, 9, Galway Road, Wyke Regis.
APPLEDORE.—Mrs. H. HUSBAND, 6, Pitt Hill.
PENTRE, GLAM.—A. J. SEAL, 6, Market Square.
SALFORD.—Mrs. C. JERVIS, 10, Hogan Street, Derby Street.
STAFFORD.—Mrs. A. GARDENER, 3, Union Street, Gaol Road.
NUNEATON.—Mrs. S. WEBB, 39, Wood Street, Collycroft.

Sickness Benefits

£5-5-0

—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Small-pox, Typhoid Fever, Cerebro-Spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw).

ST. NEOTS.—F. NICHOLSON, Little End, Eaton Socon.
LONDON, S.E. 15.—Mrs. A. HOARE, 248, Commercial Road.
NEW BRIMINGTON, Nr. CHESTERFIELD.—C. CAMBRIDGE, 43, Woodcourt, Station Road.
SOUTHAMPTON.—Mr. W. B. SMITH, 290, Foundry Lane, Shirley.
NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mrs. E. A. HOLLIDAY, 178, Maple Street, Ashington.
OLDHAM.—Mr. J. MEREDITH, 22, Halstead Street.
CLYDACH, ABERGAVENNY. — Mr. L. H. EVANS, Rhonas Road.
PLYMOUTH.—Mrs. H. ROWE, 81, Oakfield Terrace, Cattledown.
ISLINGTON, N. 1.—S. G. COLLIS, 24, Lofting Road.
CARDENDEN, FIFE.—H. SINCLAIR, Pitcairn Road.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mr. P. HALLIDAY, 62, Lower Commercial Street.

Accident Benefits

£3 per week.

ROCHESTER, KENT.—Mrs. I. CORK, 104, Cecil Road.
NORTHAMPTON.—Mrs. A. E. ANDERTON, 38, St. Michael's Mount.
NORWICH.—Mrs. E. M. CLARKE, 5, Prospect Road, Scoles Green.
STOCKPORT.—Mrs. A. GYTE, Meadow Lane, Dove Holes.
REDCAR, YORKS.—Mrs. I. BIRCHALL, 135, High Street.
LLWYNPIA, RHONDDA. — Mrs. A. COLLARD, 13, Inverleith Terrace.
WARRINGTON.—Mr. WALTER MULLINS, 91, Grafton Street.
WARRINGTON.—Mrs. S. A. JONES, 18, Amelia Street.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. J. KENNEDY, 1152, Dumbarton Road, Whiteinch.
PAISLEY.—Mrs. M. HALL, 117, Neilston Road.
NUNEATON.—Mrs. WOODING, Hockley Lane, Galley Common.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 6/9/24.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 6/9/24.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Send me the "John Bull" 5/- "Empire" Pen and FREE 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (including postage and pen clip) or return in new condition within three days.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If remittance is sent cross P.O./cheque '& Co. and make payable to "John Bull." State fine, medium, or broad nib. J.B. 6.9.24.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT OFFER

To commemorate the EMPIRE EXHIBITION we will send a beautiful 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR Pencil, complete with refills and clip, and emblazoned in gold, with the Wembley Insignia, *free* to every purchaser of the "JOHN BULL" Self-Filling Empire Pen.

SEND NO MONEY

The "JOHN BULL" Empire Pen is fitted with the latest self-filling device and 14-ct. solid gold nib. Equal to Pens usually sold at 15/- Price 5/6 including clip and postage; two years' written guarantee.

THIS COUPON BRINGS A 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR FREE!

Grandpa says!

You all know me—I'm Grandpa Kruschen. My firm are introducing a new line known as Radox Bath Salts, and they invite you to test it free. Take my strong advice and fill in the free sample coupon now.

Introducing RADOX

(RADIATES OXYGEN)

Bath Salts

An end to all foot troubles

25,000 Packets FREE

Here is a unique opportunity for every reader of JOHN BULL to say good-bye to all foot troubles, and to procure relief, through Radox Baths, from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, Lumbago and Skin Affections.

Radox Bath Salts—a new discovery by the makers of Kruschen Salts—are a balanced preparation which impregnates the water of the bath or hand basin with valuable salts and super-charges it with oxygen, forming an artificial mineral water combining the properties of the world-famous medicinal spa waters of Carlsbad, Vichy, Marienbad, and similar baths.

The powers of oxygen as an antiseptic and life giver are well known and we state without fear of successful contradiction that Radox Bath Salts liberate more oxygen than any other Bath Salts on the market.

Test Radox Bath Salts FREE

We do not ask you to accept our word that Radox Bath Salts will do what we claim. We ask you to judge for yourself by an absolutely free test. We will send you a generous trial packet free and post paid on receipt of the coupon at foot or a post card giving your name and address. Isn't it well worth your while to fill up the coupon *this very minute*, lest you forget?

Your feet get tired first

Radox Bath Salts are indispensable to all who dance, play games or stand all day long

Are you on your feet much during the day? In a shop or factory; at home, standing over your oven and busy on your feet up and down stairs, and so on? Do you dance? Do you do much walking? Do you play? Then you have felt the need for a bracing tonic bath to refresh your feet.

It is always your feet that get tired first. A daily Radox foot bath is indispensable to all who are on their feet much during the day.

A Radox Bath twice or three times a week is also most beneficial to all who suffer from a rheumatic or similar tendency.

Radox Bath Salts super-charge lifeless tap water with energising life-giving oxygen, and impregnate it with valuable salts. The skin pores, or ducts, are opened and thoroughly cleansed and sweetened; refreshed by the oxygensted water they are stimulated to discharge the acid skin secretions.

The skin can thus breathe freely, and is assisted in its natural function of eliminating the uric acid from the blood, which is known to be the basic cause of all rheumatic and gouty tendencies, sciatica, lumbago, neuritis, and also most foot troubles. The whole system is braced and refreshed.

You need to enjoy a Radox Bath to understand how refreshing and invigorating it is, and we make that easy by the free trial offer. Don't put off cutting out the coupon. Cut it out now and post it. The free sample packet will be sent at once.

Lend Wings to your feet

Those who suffer from tired, aching feet should dip them in a Radox Foot Bath for a few minutes, after which they will feel as light as though they had wings. Free sample packet offered below will make two foot baths.

Radox Bath Salts will soon be sold by all Chemists and Stores—1/6 ½-lb. pink packet; 2/6 double quantity. For free sample packet send coupon at right.

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, Ltd., 100, Deansgate Arcade, Manchester

Please tear off along this line.

Free Sample Packet

Send no money

Just write your name and address clearly in capital letters on this coupon which you can post in U.K. for ½d. in unsealed envelope. The sample packet will be sent free and post paid to any part of the world.

To Radox, 100, Deansgate Arcade, Manchester. Please send me free and post paid a sample packet of Radox Bath Salts.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

J.B. Use this Coupon or a Postcard

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS ACCEPTED.

GENT'S suits made to measure, in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored, at **59/6**

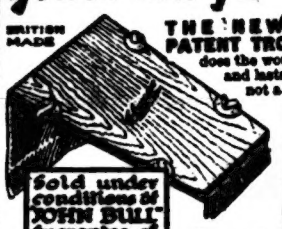
Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments.

Also Ladies' Costumes on same easy terms.

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & CO.,
36, Langham Street, London, W.1.

Yours now for 6/- post free



BRITISH MADE

THE NEW "CLIMAX" PATENT TROUSERS PRESS does the work of a 2-gn. press and lasts as long. Full size, not a frame, but solidly and strongly constructed of Polished Jacobean wood, heavy Nickel Plated Fittings. No loose parts or screws and nuts to get out of order. Packs flat for travelling, light weight. Holds two pairs of trousers. Carriage paid anywhere U.K. and all Ireland.

Sold under conditions of JOHN BULL Guarantee of satisfaction or money back

SEND TO-DAY.

Anywhere abroad post free 10/6.

London Road Manufacturing Co.,
(Dept. J.B.2), STAINES, Middlesex.

Six Big Points

which make "The John Bull" Baby Carriage London's Finest Value. Sent Carriage Paid £8 : 10 : 0 on approval

Write to-day for Free Coloured Folder and lists of other high-class models.—"BAYDON," (A. E. Hamshere), 8, Royal Parade, Harrow Hill, H.16.

A MANUFACTURER'S MESSAGE TO ALL JOHN BULL READERS.

Your windows can look pretty at a very small cost by fitting the wonderful variety of cretonnes and casement curtainings Send a postcard for a beautiful pattern book, post free. You will be delighted with the quality and low prices. Direct from actual manufacturers. Address: The Casement Mfg. Co., Dept. J.B., Alum Street Mills, Manchester.

ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.

This guarantee does not apply to complaints arising from advertisements of medicines, land, buildings, company prospectuses, turf commission agents, or personal service of any kind.

A POPULAR GUN

No. 1 BORE. Just the gun for ridding the garden of vermin. Also for birds, rats, rabbits, rooks and target practice. Train the eye and cultivate the judgment of aim. Bolt action (just like a service rifle). Takes in two, and so compact can be packed in a small space. Ideal for the holidays. No permit required to purchase. Can be used in the house or garden without a licence. Outfit sent complete with 200 cartridges (practically silent). Carriage paid to your door for **29/6**

You should have one.

Other Guns from **5/-**

CATALOGUE of Big Bargains in Sporting Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Catapults, Nets, Traps, Snares, Fishing Tackle, etc., FREE and Postage Paid.

B. WEBSTER (Dept. J.B.)
"THE SOUTHERN ARMOURY,"
14, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11

The "CLINTON" 3 in 1 Chair.

Comfort and Utility combined with Quality and Satisfaction or we will refund your money in full. Strongly built of Solid Oak, polished Jacobean, well fitted, soft cushions in Brown, Blue, Grey, Green, Red, or Fawn Corduroy velvet. Luxurious Lounge, back rest adjustable 3 positions, long leg rest and emergency bed all one. Settee to match £3 17 6. Write for Booklet.

39/6 Carr. Paid.

GORDON & FOTHERGILL, Chair Specialists.
Station Street, Mansfield, Notts.

Healthy Underwear

ALL-WOOL CAMIPETTICOAT AS SKETCH

Direct from Maker to Wearer.

Guaranteed All-wool Stockinette, thoroughly protecting against inclement weather. Hand embroidered screen front. Looks well, washes well, wears well. Length 40in. and 36in.

POST **8/-** FREE.

Heavy weight, 11/-. O.S. 1/6 extra.

In Ivory, Pink, Blue, Brown, Champagne, Almond, Saxe, Navy, and Black.

Send your order to-day. Satisfaction or money refunded.

FORD MANUFACTURING CO., 31, Newgate Street, London, E.C.1.

GREY HAIR

TATCHO-TONE

CHEMISTS 4/6 TRIAL PHIAL 8D POST FREE

5 & 6 QUEEN ST. LONDON W.C.2

DO YOU LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR MEALS?

The minute you look at a menu card with indifference, the minute meals become mere habits instead of definite pleasures, you can be sure there's something wrong with your health—nothing serious perhaps, just indigestion or liverishness.

VEGETINE PILLS

will quickly restore healthy vigour, a hearty appetite, and a fresh and clear complexion.

Obtainable at Boots, Taylor's, etc., at 1/3, 2/- and 5/- per box.

Write for Free Sample to
THE DAVID MACQUEEN Co., Ltd.,
Bournemouth.

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS

BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER. From

65/- CASH or easy payments from 6/6 monthly.

Splendid Specifications. Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Crate 2/6. *Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.*

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD.
(Dept. V.), 254, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

BIG BOOK of BARGAINS

FREE! Send a postcard to-day to the Factory for the Big FREE Book that is saving solid cash for thousands! Its pages are crowded with startling offers in Jewellery and Watches like the handsome and reliable Nickel Watch shown here, and there are splendid FREE PRIZES for all buyers! Write now!!

7/6

H. SAMUEL
119, Market Street, MANCHESTER. LTD.

THE SUPER ONE-VALVE SET

Receives all B.B.C. and CONTINENTAL STATIONS. Operates Loud Speaker 15/20 miles. Simple to operate.

37/6 Marvellous Range and Power. plus Royalties. Genuinely worth £4.

WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, WALLINGTON.

Healthy Skin

Keep your child's skin free from rashes, eruptions, eczema and all tenderness with Germolene.

Mrs. Bunce's Baby.

Use Germolene for

Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, and all itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.

Mrs. Kate Bunce's Letter

Mrs. Kate Bunce, of 5, Gordon Road, Harborne, Birmingham, writing with regard to her little boy, says: "My baby was covered with eczema, and the treatment I was able to get for him did no good. But I was advised to use Germolene, and the effect was immediately noticeable. After I had used one tin he began to get better, and of course I continued the treatment. Now he has a lovely clear skin, and I would not be without a tin in the house. Germolene also cured my husband of piles. I shall never fail to praise its great value."

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH.

HOME PRICES: **1/3** *and* **3/-**

Of all Chemists throughout the Empire.

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AT FOUR LEADING INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

Germolene
The Aseptic Skin Dressing

"THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY

Carriage Paid on approval
Ball-bearing fangeat Cycle Wheels

£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions. Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

The Bolton VICTORIA Cot for sitting or lying down £8-17-6

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E.8.

JU-JU'S LUCK

IS BECOMING A BY-WORD.

It is an amazing magnet of good fortune. Do not despise Ju-Ju's help. This famous Nigerian Mascot almost compels success. Here is proof from actual letters received:—

"It is the luckiest Mascot I have had." E. L., Glasgow.

"It gave me a lot of luck to-day." B. T., Chiswick.

"The wearer has been lucky ever since." H. S., Kensington.

"My friends declare they have brought them luck." L. M., London.

Say good-bye to ill-fortune. Wear Ju-Ju and win Fortune's smile.

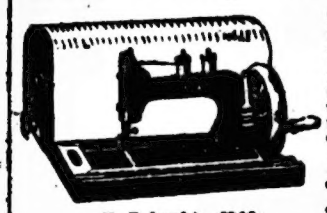
Sterling Silver, 5s. } Post
9ct. Gold, £1 } free.

Money refunded if not satisfied.

JU-JU SOCIETY (Dept. J.B.), Imperial Buildings, Wedgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Also from Garages, London.

Great Sewing Machine Sale



£2. Reduced to £2 10s. Easy terms as usual

To further advertise the wonderful qualities of the "VESTA" Sewing Machine, we offer for three weeks only this most popular model at the reduced cash price of

£2:10:0

including polished cover, book of instructions, all accessories, threaded up ready for use and delivered free to your address.

Irish orders 5s. extra. Write to-day for full particulars and a free catalogue of other models at reduced prices.

TRYER & CO. (Dept. J.B.2), 99, CHISWELL ST., LONDON E.C.1.

SMOKERS! CAN YOU BEAT THIS?

5/- POST FREE

Send 5/- to-day and secure this wonderful bargain.

To advertise our D.D. Brand of Briar Pipes, we are offering our "WELCOME DE LUXE" SMOKERS COMPANION, comprising two guaranteed D.D. Briar Pipes of popular shapes—one with silver mount, a Velvet Hide Leather Tobacco Pouch and an enamelled Petrol Lighter, all tastefully arranged in handsome presentation case for 5/- complete post paid. An ideal gift appreciated by every smoker.

Trade enquiries solicited.

We can post direct to any part of the world for 6d. extra.

M. & L. DAVIES LTD (Dept. B.2), 10, Christopher Street, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2. Estab'lished 1880.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Woltmen's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS WITH £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best House for Beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery trade. How to Start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. M. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 66, High Street, Manchester.

DRAPERS, Makers-up, Beginners.—Wholesale List free. Remnants, Cut Lengths.—Levy's, Ltd., 30A, Commercial Road, London, E.1.

LACE & EMBROIDERY, wholesale.—Torchon, Vals, Guipure; Filet, Voile, Flounding, Longcloth. Free list and lace cuttings.—Alfa's Lace Co. (Dept. B.), 113-6, Houndsditch, E.1.

BIG Opportunities for Small Traders.—Special cheap lines in hosiery, underwear, blouses, jumpers, overalls, shirts, collars, ties, etc. Illustrated catalogue free.—S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 6, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

SHOPKEEPERS, send for Bargain List of Stationery, Smallwares, Fancy Goods, India-rubber Balls, Xmas Club Goods, etc.—W. H. Jackson and Co. (Dept. J.B.), Grimsby.

AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

WANTED, Tea Agents. Commencing salary, good prospects.—Smith & Kay, Spring Street, Bury, Lancs.

AGENTS WANTED. — Christmas Chocolate and Tobacco Clubs. Best makes. Generous Terms No outlay. Write NOW. Parties Free. —Austin Davis, Dept. J.B., Regent St., Sheffield.

AGENTS wanted for renowned "Snowball" Christmas Cards & Calendars. £3 weekly easily made. Samples free. Highest comm., 50 per cent.—Dept. F., Minster Press, Preston.

XMAS Chocolate Clubs.—Spare-time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

AGENTS wanted for the "Mascot" Christmas Cards. Book of exquisite Cards and Calendars free. Commission to 50 per cent.—Write to-day.—Thos. Hobkirk and Co., Preston.

AGENTS WANTED.—Make Money in spare moments selling private Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc.—Write, Imperial Art Co., Dept. B., HULL.

AGENTS read. form Xmas Choc. Clubs; best makes only: 4/6 in £ com.; no outlay.—Popular Co., Dept. B., 71, Judd St., W.C.1.

XMAS Chocolate & Cigarette Clubs. Agents wntd. Highest remuneration. No outlay. Leading makes.—Gilston's Whist. Choc. Co., 14, Manchester Road, Bradford.

SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Add to your income by selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Bicycles, etc. Cash or credit. Highest com. Men in regular work, apply for particulars to Sharmans, St. Albans, Herts.

PART-TIME Agency.—Ex. opportunity for persons in regular employment to sell Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Jewellery, etc.; cash or credit; good com.—Apply J. Turner (Dept. 19), 16, The Arcade, Gratian Road, Bradford.

FREE.—A Beautiful Book of Private CHRISTMAS CARDS, which will take orders wherever shown. Agents wanted. Highest Commission. No risk or outlay. Write, Art Publishing Co., Dept. J.B., Preston.

PRIVATE Greeting Cards.—Agents wanted. Magnificent sample book containing cards for every class and taste. Attractive new designs and novelties. Popular prices. Astonishing commission. Splendid Prizes. No outlay.—Write, 136, All-British Christmas Card Co., BLACKBURN.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOBS and want a better one at a higher salary can learn how to get one by reading an interesting Free Book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." Write for it to-day.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 367, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT. — Become a qualified Motor Driver with Official certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free. Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1. Also apprenticeships in Automobile Engineering. Apply Chief Engineer.

ACTIVE AGENTS wanted (either sex) to sell Private Xmas Cards. Experience not essential. Samples free. Beautiful designs. Latest Novelties. Best order-getting book. Highest commission. £1,000 in prizes.—Write, Firth Graham Co., Dept. 126, Accrington.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand.—Only 6 rules and 29 characters.—Send stamp for first lesson. Dutton's College, Desk J., Skegness.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press, (Series Dept. 50), 150, Strand, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars, H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Cretoway Press, S. Buxted, Sussex.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/6 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate; 6s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge24s

KNITTING Machines for Profit and Pleasure. —Buy a Harrison Knitting Machine and earn a good living. Write to us before buying elsewhere. The Machines quickly pay for themselves. Lists free: 121, Upper Brook Street, Manchester; 54, Goodge Street, London, W.1; 40-42, John Bright Street, Birmingham; 77, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

FOOTBALLS.—Full size, complete. As used in League matches, 10/-, post free. Can be profitably resold.—Blackhurst Distributing Co., 62, Lancaster Road, Preston.

LOVELY Suede Leather, all clrs., 3d. ft. Buy Direct. Send to-day 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Leather Wks., Northampton.

JOHN BULL SPOTS ANOTHER BARGAIN something which every member of the family will covet—the "Clinton" 3 in 1 Chair. You'll think it's wonder value at 39/6 when you read the descriptive announcement on page 4. Turn to it *now*.

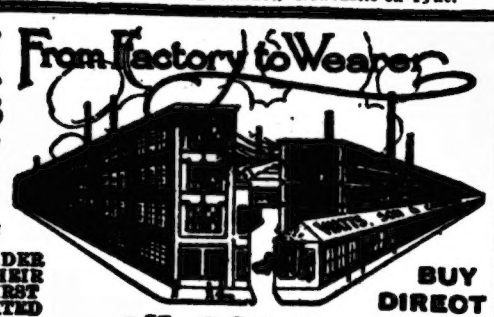
PICTURE POSTCARDS. — Lovely Coloured Greetings, Comic and Birthday, 2/6 gr. 6d. brings 15 smart samples and Wholesale Cat.—J. B. Hughes, 368, Dudley Road, Birmingham.

AN Old Friend and proved Luck Bringer—the Swastika charm. Solid silver, 3/6; Gold, 9 ct., 10/-.—The Original Supply (A.) Depot, Royal Bldgs., Bigg Market, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BARGAIN SALES.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 18, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 263 275, Holloway Road, N.7



WATCH From Factory to Wearer

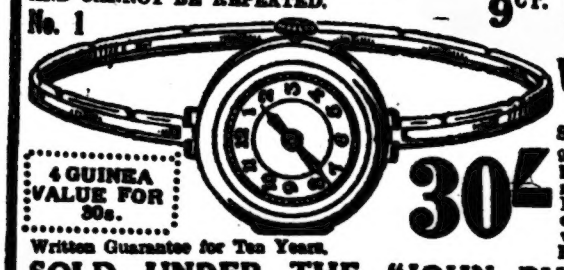
MANUFACTURER'S RECORD BARGAIN OFFER

Never before has such an astounding offer been made.

EVERY "JOHN BULL" READER SHOULD CALL OR FORWARD THEIR ORDER BY POST AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY. STOCKS ARE LIMITED AND CANNOT BE REPEATED.

BUY DIRECT

No. 1



9CT. SOLID GOLD (Govt. Hall Marked) WATCH & BRACELET COMPLETE

4 GUINEA VALUE FOR 30s.

30/-

SPECIFICATION:— 9-carat Solid Gold Government Hall Marked Case, best Jewelled Movement Action, Finest Workmanship. Perfect Timekeeper. Fitted with 9-carat Solid Gold Expanding Bracelet, which expands to fit any size wrist. Post Free. 30/-.

Written Guarantee for Ten Years.

SOLD UNDER THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE SATISFACTION OR MONEY RETURNED.

No. 2—GOLD FILLED HUNTER

SPECIFICATION:— 10 Jewelled Lever Movement Action, perfectly timed and tested. Extra strong highly finished Gold-filled Full Hunter case. Fitted with dust and damp proof dome as illustrated in open view. Clear White enamelled dial with second hand. An exact reproduction of a Ten Guinea Model.

10 Jewelled Lever

20/-

POST FREE

Open view showing dust and damp proof dome.

SO SURE ARE WE OF ITS ABILITY TO STAND HARD USAGE THAT WE ENCLOSE A TEN YEARS' WRITTEN GUARANTEE. POST FREE, 20s. Honestly worth 4 Guineas.

Also SUPERIOR QUALITY, 30/-

A FINE ART CATALOGUE SENT ON RECEIPT OF POSTCARD.

BETTER VALUE THAN WE OFFER IS IMPOSSIBLE. SEND YOUR ORDER UNDER "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE AND JUDGE YOURSELF WHAT YOU SAVE BY PURCHASING DIRECT FOR CASH.

DO NOT DELAY. POST YOUR ORDER TO-DAY TO:—

WATTS SON & CO.

(DEPT. J.B. 10), 327, OXFORD STREET, LONDON. W.1.

CYCLISTS! SOMETHING FOR NOTHING!—Our sumptuous 164-page Catalogue, measuring 11 inches long and 8½ inches wide. ABSOLUTELY FREE. Cheaper prices than any other firm. HERE'S PROOF! Cycles £3 17s. 6d. Easy payments, 2/3 weekly. Cyclometers, 2/6. Tyres, 2/11. Horns, 11½d. Cycling Caps, 4d. Electric Cycle Lamps, 2/6. Carriers, 2/. Puncture Cure, 3d. Chains, 2/3. Silver Plating Outfits, 1/3. Thousands of other goods at prices which will simply amaze you. Saving of 5/- in £ guaranteed. Write to-day.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

KEEP YOUR TROUSERS "POSH."—3/- only buys the British-made "Climax" Patent Trousers Press. Solidly constructed, with nickel fittings and polished Jacobean, this press is wonder value. It is sold direct to the public by the Manufacturers, The London Road Manfg. Co., Staines, Middx., and the price includes carriage anywhere in the U.K. Send to-day.

GUNS.—Gradual payments. Built up to a standard—not down to a price. Send for list.—Thomas Wild, 17, Whittall Street, Birmingham.

THE Pram your Baby would choose is "The Bolton"—the lightest and easiest running carriage made. Besides having all nickel fittings, this carriage is beautifully upholstered and finished. £8 17s. 6d. will bring it carr. paid to your door on approval. Write direct to the Factory for Catalogue No. 10, S. Bolton, 390, Kingsland Road, London, E.8. See advert. on page 4.

NEW BLADES FOR OLD. Turn your old Safety Razor Blades into Money. Particulars and Catalogue of Money-Saving Bargains free. —The E.P.A. Co., Slade Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

EDUCATIONAL INSTRUCTION.

DON'T BE BULLIED.—Send 4d. stamps for 2 Illus. Sample Lsns. in Jujitsu.—YAWARA (J.B.), 10, Queensway, Hanworth, Feltham, Mx.

SHORTHAND (Pitman or Gregg System).—Postal Courses. Conducted by Expert. Low fees.—Write now to Wragg's Business College (Dept. A.), 16, Change Alley, Sheffield.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS.—Best British guaranteed 4,000 ohms Headphones; 5½ ozs.; most comfortable. 12/6, post free.—The Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd., Walmar House, Regent Street, W.1.

WIRELESS.—Portable Crystal Set Chelmsford Station, Headphones, &c., complete, £2 12s. 6d. 1/- weekly.—The Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd., Walmar House, Regent Street, W.1.

WIRELESS.—60-volt H.T. Batteries, 2s.; 2 for 15/6, 4 for 30/-. Carriage paid.—The Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd., Walmar House, Regent Street, W.1.

MUSICAL.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours, Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London, E.C.1

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins.—Catalogue Free. Douglas, 90, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

GRAMOPHONES 30/6, motors 10/-; accessories. Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to Make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Arlico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Eldyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. TRY ENERGOT. You LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6. —Energot, 18, Beaborough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—A Certain cure. Instant relief guaranteed. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, failure impossible. This new scientific discovery SENT ON TRIAL. Expert Male and Female Attendants. Call, write or 'phone for sworn testimonials and booklet "A."—Le Brasseur Surgical Manuf. Co., Ltd., (Dept. B.F.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W. Branch Office, 90, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

PILES, SORES, and all SKIN DISEASES. YROC, the Wonder Cure of an Age-Old Italian Monastery. Amazing results. 1/3 oz. tin proves it.—May Garland Co., 19, Hornsey Rise, London, N.19.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself or (your child). Parties free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor, "Health and Efficiency." Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H. Specialist (Dept. X.) Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

BLUSHING, Nervousness. — A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 14), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Nervous, Ailing people. Thyroid Glandlets restore Youth, Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never Fail. No drugs. Trial free.—Percivals, Ld., 67, St. Albans.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS—use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1618A), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

A FREE SAMPLE PACKET of Radox Bath Salts—a new discovery by the makers of Kruschen Salts—will be sent to all readers of *John Bull*. See page 3.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

"MEND-A-TEAR" makes mending tears in clothes and mackintoshes an amusement. No stitches, just a hot iron. Send us a 1½d. stamp for free sample, you'll soon be converted.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 32, Granby Mills, Leicester.

TRY CRESTONA ICED CHOCOLATE CAKE MIXTURE—now 9½d. packets. Make a delicious cake—easy to bake. SOLD BY YOUR GROCER.

SIX BIG POINTS in buying a Baby Carriage are illustrated in the *John Bull* Pram on page 4. Glance at this advert. NOW, and then send for the Free Folder and Lists.

CASEMENT CURTAINING

AT

AUTUMN SALE 4¾d. Per Yard

FROM FACTORY TO THE HOME

PATTERN BOOK POST FREE

Our book shows actual qualities and designs. We are actual makers, and save you pounds in the purchase of Casement Curtainings of every description, INCLUDING FINEST MERCERISED and FADELESS QUALITIES, SELF COLOURS, INSERTED SCALLOPED, REPPS

FADELESS FABRICS from 10½d.

SHADOW CRETONNES at 1/2

SEND YOUR POSTCARD TO-DAY.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.), Alum Street Mills, MANCHESTER.

After the fun—Lifebuoy

Mother—
the health doctor

You are the home health doctor. See that every member of your family washes the hands with Lifebuoy before meals—after work or play—after touching soiled objects—after touching others.

Health is more than wealth.

Health is life and happiness.

Buy a carton to-day

Lifebuoy Soap for HEALTH

L 275—109

HAPPINESS is a great health-giver. Laughter and joy, fun and merriment, are linked up closely with health. But when you all come home in the evening, hot, happily tired, exchanging impressions of the day's amusement—of the crowds—then is the time to remember something else.

Crowds are dangerous

Crowds and crowded places are a danger to health. That hand-rail you held as you mounted the steps; that seat you seized convulsively as you whirled round the corner of the scenic railway—how many thousands of people placed their hands there before? Many of them must be germ carriers.

Protect your children, your husband, yourself. See that the day's happiness has no aftermath of illness. A warm bath with Lifebuoy Soap will relax tired limbs, while the wonderful Lifebuoy health element, penetrating into the pores of the skin, banishes every germ caught in contact with the crowd.

Then, when you see the children lying asleep after the day's excitement, you may be sure that there will be no after-effects of disease or infection to spoil your memory of their fresh enjoyment.

Every day too

But Lifebuoy is not for special occasions only. Every day you and yours need its protection. In schools, offices, factories; in shops, trams, railway carriages, the dangers of contagion lurk. Keep a cake of Lifebuoy wherever hands are washed, and check disease at the outset.

Lifebuoy is purest soap, made from vegetable oils that yield a rich lather, permeated with a wonderful health ingredient. Because of its health protective qualities, Lifebuoy is one of the most widely used soaps in the world.

Buy it in cartons, three double cakes in each carton. Lever Brothers Limited, Port Sunlight.

Vol. XXXVI. No. 932.
Week ending Saturday.
Sept. 6, 1924. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

For the People—
the Right
to Justice
& Truth.

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2

Telephone:
Gerrard 9666.

Telegrams:
Heroically,
London.

If You See It.
Months ago we predicted a General Election in December. All over the country Labour agents have now received official warning to be ready for an appeal to the country in that month.

Real Dumping.
The trouble is the Dawes Report. Reparations mean free imports, and free imports mean more unemployment. The Cabinet is finding itself between the devil and the deep sea.

Squaring the Circle.
When the election comes, Free Trade *v.* Protection is likely to be once more an issue. There is a powerful Tariff Reform Party on the Government back benches.

Fools Rush In.
The Liberal Party is doing some hard thinking over Lloyd George's attacks on the Russian Treaty. The Welsh wizard did himself irreparable harm by those rash speeches.

Their Doing.
The Conservative Party is in deadly fear lest the Ulster question should provoke the General Election. The rebellion they have so carefully fostered is recoiling on their own heads.

A Dimming Light.
Do not be surprised if Lord Chelmsford is dropped by the Government before long. Even his friends do not regard him as one of the Party's successes.

Behind the Scenes.
The Press Trust is busy hatching another plot—this time, an anti-Labour Party led by Winston Churchill. As usual, it will fail!

Light at Last.
The confession has been dragged out of Lord Curzon that "several British Governments have intervened in support of oil interests in Iraq." Now we know what we have suspected all along.

More Waste.
Why set up an Advisory Committee to keep the Foreign Office informed of trade developments? What is the expensive Department of Overseas Trade for?

Do They Care?
Politicians are on holiday, and 30,000 more men are out of work. There are now 1,091,700 reasons why Parliament should reassemble at once.

Exit.
The ratification of the London Agreement by the French Chamber means the final disappearance of M. Poincaré from European politics. Events have seldom so completely discredited a public man.

Funny, Isn't It?
Last week we commented on the Russian repayment of the Co-operative loan. Other countries, which were also lent money, have not repaid it. We should like to hear the explanations of the opponents of the Russian Treaty.

What is Happening?
The situation in India goes from bad to worse, yet official information as to the real facts is sedulously withheld. The people have a right to know the truth.

Quite Right, Too.
British Chambers of Commerce want trade relations with Mexico resumed. It's becoming clearer every day that business men have no time for the professional politician and diplomat.

What a Farce!
Under the new Insurance Act it has been decided that strikers are entitled to the dole. Clearly the Act is in need of still further amendment.

Why not Prosecute?
The Annual Report of the Ministry of Health discloses an amazing amount of fraud in connection with food adulteration and inaccurate prescriptions. Why, in face of the facts, does not Mr. Wheatley act?

One for Them.
By forcing local authorities to revise obsolete building by-laws, the Ministry of Health is at last on the right lines. Antiquated restrictions have held up housing far too long.

The Devil's Trade.
While the League of Nations is considering the question of disarmament it ought also to consider the prohibition of the private manufacture of war material. That is the real starting-point.

Racing to Disaster.
At the beginning of the war only thirty poison gases were known. To-day the world possesses over a thousand. In every country in the world their manufacture should be ruthlessly suppressed.

Sweep Them Away.
As a result of the Covent Garden strike middlemen in the growing districts have been reaping profits of anything up to 300 per cent. Such extortioners deserve no mercy.

Seven Wasted Weeks.
The terms on which the building strike ended were the terms offered before the strike began. What a silly method of settling disputes it is!

READER'S TRAGIC ACCIDENT
"John Bull" pays another £125
See page 2.

Give it a Trial.
Farmers are bluntly condemning the obstinate apathy of the Government, which refuses to test the alleged remedy for foot-and-mouth disease. Wake up, Mr. Buxton!

Yes! No!
Charity lotteries, says the Home Office, are illegal, but it will neither prosecute nor instruct the police to do so. Absurd as the Lottery Laws are, the Home Office seems determined to make them more so.

A Crying Scandal.
It is time the evil of moneylending at extortionate rates among the poor was tackled in earnest. One thousand three hundred per cent. interest is not an uncommon figure.

Simple.
There is great wondering as to why the recruiting for the Territorial Force is such a failure. It seems to have occurred to no one that people are sick to death of the sight and sound of war.

Redressing a Wrong.
The Royal Warrant that increases the pre-war pensions of officers, nurses, widows, and the like, does tardy justice at last to a class that has suffered bitter privation since the war sent the cost of living sky-rocketing.

They're not Worth it.
The Communists have only to state their case to have it rejected by common-sense men. That is why we deplore the continued prosecutions of their speakers, which give them a misguided sense of importance.

Delayed Common-sense.
Faced with a huge deficit, the Wembley authorities have now made the evening admission charge 1s., to attract visitors. They're probably wishing now that they had adopted our suggestion at the beginning.

A Fruitful Deal.
Australian apples, packed and marketed in Australia at 1d. per lb., are sold at Wembley at 9d. per lb. If there's any adequate excuse we should like to hear it.

An Autocratic Survival.
The time has arrived for a complete overhauling of the system of appointing county and borough magistrates. Present methods are entirely foreign to a democratic people.

Snobbery Costs More.
A wealthy member of the Lossiemouth Golf Club has called in a loan of £3,000 because of their attitude to the Premier. Serves them right.

The Week's Best Joke.
The French Academy has refused to admit the word "bluff" into the French language. In view of the non-payment of the French loan we're not exactly surprised.

The Only Way Out.
"Life is no longer worth living. I wish I had kept on the battlefields with my pals," was the message an ex-soldier left behind when he committed suicide. Those who promised a "land fit for heroes" should blush for shame as they read it.

Years of Pain.

After the shouting and the tumult of victory processions have died away, the wounded are left ignored in hospitals—except by the few. We urge owners of lovely homes to follow the King's lead in entertaining war-wounded still in hospitals at a Buckingham Palace garden party.

One Up for the Navy.

Thanks to the pluck of naval divers, nearly all the £7,000,000 sent to the bottom of the sea off Lough Swilly in the torpedoed **Laurentic** has been restored to the State. The thanks of the nation should be expressed in Parliament to the men who have made light of the most wonderful salvage feat in the history of the sea.

Out of the Flames.

Of the right stuff is Horace Dudley, son of the managing director of an iron foundry at Dudley Port. A drying stove exploded, killing one man and burning Dudley and three girls. Great as was his own pain, for he was burnt about the arms and face, he carried one of the girls to safety. He has been tried by fire and not found wanting.

Norfolk Land Thieves.

Land is acquired in two ways—by buying it or by stealing it when nobody is looking. The Norfolk Broads are public property but sneak thieves have been at work and "rights" are being claimed. We wish all power to the elbows of the Norwich men who are investigating such "rights" and fighting for the freedom of the Broads.

Moral Convalescents.

As a result of the wonderful success of the probation system for first offenders it has been found possible, to close twelve industrial schools. It is realised that boys and girls guilty of one false step can be restored to moral health without the harsh discipline of the birch-rod and prison-cell. The Probation officers, men and women, are doing a splendid work.

Oh, Joy!

Fire at the Baptist Tabernacle, Swindon, "as a warning to all people to abstain from frivolity and amusements," was followed by the arrest of an old man who is now in the right place—a lunatic asylum. We relate this incident as a warning to killjoys of what they come to if they don't relax into healthy amusement. Even a Baptist Tabernacle is a Saturnalia of licentiousness in the eyes of a crank!

Tortured Ponies.

It is good news that the Minister of Mines is at last taking up the neglected cause of the pit ponies. Mr. Shinwell pleads with the mineowners not to allow these poor beasts to be worked two full shifts in succession, or to be kept to their tasks when crippled with age or disease. The very fact that it has been found necessary to call attention to these cruelties suggests that only compulsory measures will bring them to an end.

Doctor Sunshine.

Experiments in sun-bathing at Ken Wood, Hampstead, have had wonderful results in improving the health of slum children, a fact which will not surprise readers of Sir Herbert Barker's recent article in JOHN BULL. In some cases three hours' exposure to sunlight daily has been sufficient to restore ailing children to perfect health. The age of miracles is not past. Dame Nature still wields her magic wand.

Deadly Operations.

The death of a two-year-old infant following an operation for adenoids at the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children is the last of a series of similar tragedies. Operations of this kind, which are seldom urgent, should not be undertaken unless proper arrangements can be made for after-care either in the hospital or at home. It is sheer brutality to send a child out bleeding to its death.

A Record Breaker.

Posted at Whitehills in 1903 a postcard, then properly stamped according to the rates of the period, was not delivered at Aberdeen, fifty miles away, until twenty-one years afterwards. It was unaccompanied by the apology the department ought to have tendered for their carelessness, but by a demand for 2d. excess. In what way do the officials justify this impudent extortion?

Milk Profiteering.

Pending the re-establishment of the Ministry of Food, which sooner or later will have to come, the Government might very well take steps to fix and control the price of milk. As it is the dairymen are deliberately preparing for their annual ramp, which is timed to commence at the beginning of October. Dear milk means starved babies. It is the duty of the State to prevent child-slaughter.

Merely Sympathy.

Pity poor devils who lose hope when luck flickers. As it did with a man of St. Asaph. Once he was well-to-do, but the Inland Revenue officials sold him up for income tax. And rendered desperate, he tried to end his life. Rhyl's magistrates pitied him when he came to court, but their sympathy was not so deep down that it prompted them to remit 15s. court fees. As they might have done.

The Human Machine.

EYES FRONT!

By E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

ONE of the commonest characteristics of the weak man is the fatal tendency to have "back thoughts."

Set-backs come to everyone. We all make mistakes. Business failures, plans going awry, these are the common lot. Your weak man sinks under them: your strong man smiles—a trifle bitterly, maybe—and plods on.

What is the difference? Simply that the weak man keeps his eyes turned towards the past, fills his mind with vain regrets.

The strong man keeps his eyes to the future, his thoughts on the goal to be attained.

The one broods over the failures as failures; the other counts them as valuable lessons learned, as additions to the dearly-bought experience that will bring him in the end to his desire.

Thought uncontrolled is a deadly enemy to will-power. Think by all means, but think forward; think constructively.

Build for the future. There is nothing gained by mournful contemplation of the ruins of the past.

"The best is yet to be," sang Robert Browning, "the last of life for which the first was made."

It is a sound motto for anyone who feels weak-willed and wishes to take himself in hand.

In fact, the first lesson in the education of the will is to learn to balance our mental powers—and take care to let the balance sway towards an optimistic outlook on life.

Half the battle in controlling the will is not in doing positive acts, but in refusing to do them.

The difficulty is not to be optimistic, but to prevent oneself being pessimistic. Anyone can yield to a temptation: the battle comes in refusing to yield.

"The best is yet to be." Remember that, and be of good heart.

A Wholesome Rule.

No one can doubt that Mr. Justice Bailhache has laid down a perfectly sound rule in saying that a member of a Town Council cannot at the same time be a director of a company which has contracts with the Town Council. To talk of the "hardship" of such a salutary principle of law and ethics is stuff and nonsense. Have the grumblers never heard of "Cæsar's wife"?

Sense from Southend.

Afflicted with a weak heart, William Souster, of Ilford, lost control of his motor-car at Southend. The car mounted the pavement, bowled over a woman, and knocked a man and his wife through a plate-glass window. The Southend Bench disqualified Souster from holding a licence again, the Chairman remarking: "We do not think a man with a weak heart should hold a motor-driving licence." Sound sense, which other magistrates would do well to note.

Bumble at his Best.

Army life killed the husband of Mrs. Kathleen Brookes, and she and their three poor bairns were left to face the world without a penny piece. And when the distressed family needed sympathy and help the flint-hearted Keighley Guardians stopped the outdoor relief they had for a time granted, parted the family, placing the children in a home, and asked that the mother, out of her meagre earnings of 15s. a week should pay them 12s. Bumble means to keep the family poor and without a home.

Cruelty is Cheap To-day.

Joseph Wadsworth, a Halifax hawker, had twenty previous convictions recorded against him before he was brought before the West Riding Court charged with cruelty to a horse and assaulting a passer-by who interfered in the interest of the poor dumb creature that stood shivering in a pool of blood as the result of his brutal ill-treatment. Six months' hard labour, you would say? Not a bit of it. Fined £2 for cruelty and £1 for assault, with costs totalling £1 8s. 6d! What is the use of such magistrates?

Money-grabbing Medicos.

A Stirling reader applying for a pension who took the prescribed papers to his panel doctor for signature met with a rough reception and a rude refusal to sign unless and until a fee of a guinea was paid. We have received so many similar complaints lately that it seems high time arrangements were made for such documents to be attested without any charge to the applicant. War sufferers, even though their claims to pensions may be inadmissible, deserve better treatment than this sort of bullyragging by bad-mannered medical men.

Zense in Zummerzet.

We like the attitude taken by Police Superintendent Stewart, of Frome, who prosecuted three lads for playing cards in a public place. He declared that he did not feel he could press the charge, because no one could go to a fete organised by a religious body without being pestered by people carrying on a lottery, and he did not consider these lads had committed any greater offence than a lady who went round asking people to guess the name of a doll. The Bench expressed agreement and bound the boys over. A nasty one for zmug Zabbatarian Zanies in Zummerzet!

The Deserted Village Green.

No longer does the happy laughter of children playing on the village green make music for the inhabitants of Strichen, Aberdeenshire, for some desiccated-souled individual who loves dour silence more than this sweetest of all sounds has decreed that a strong paling with locked gates shall enclose the ground where the little ones were wont to romp and gambol. By what right this has been done we know not, but it is sad to think that anyone should seek to suppress whatever joyousness and merrymaking there may be in these drab days.

Silent Wireless.

What is wrong with Radio Recorders, Limited, Gramophone Recorders and Wireless Transmission Experts, of 66, Victoria Street, S.W.? A reader invested £100, but cannot get his share certificate although he has asked for it, without success, since February. Mr. F. Clutsum is the managing director of this concern. Perhaps he will answer our reader's letters?

A Crook in Cornwall.

That captivating crook F. J. Nettlinghame, whom we placed in the pillory some time ago in connection with the Standard Housing Co. and Rusticana, Ltd., is, we hear, now rusticating at Polpens, Cornwall, where he is running an art shop with tea rooms which provide sundry diversions. He has lately attempted to float another company, and residents of the quaint little fishing village should be on their guard against his blandishments.

A "John Bull" Boy.

When an old man, depressed with illness, tried to end his troubles by throwing himself into a canal at Salford, a local lad of fifteen named Herbert Kennedy promptly jumped after him and accomplished what a police inspector correctly described as the wonderful feat of bringing a man nearly twice his own weight to the bank in time to save his life. Good lad! We are glad to hear that he has been suitably rewarded, and hereby inscribe his name on our roll of brave JOHN BULL boys.

The Mother and the Magistrate.

How little some of our Metropolitan Magistrates seem to know of the lives of the poor! When a mother with nine children applied at Willesden for an extension of an ejectment order, His Worship, beaming on the little ones she had brought with her, remarked, "If you show those nice little children to any landlady she will surely take them in." If he went round house-hunting for a day or two with the poor woman he would learn more than he seems to know about landladies!

Not Drunk but Dying.

Found lying on a seat in Victoria Park, a man named Austin was taken to the police-station and put in a cell on the supposition that he was drunk. Later he was taken ill and was sent to Hackney Infirmary, where he died from cancer of the brain, a doctor stating that his sudden lapse into unconsciousness in the cell was due to a dropsical condition. The Coroner said no blame attached to anyone, but there is surely something wrong when a man is locked up for being dead drunk when he is really dying of disease.

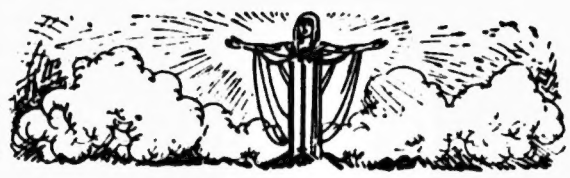
A Home-work Hoax.

An old offender met his deserts last week, when Francis Graham Roberts was sentenced at Exeter Police Court to three terms of two months' imprisonment, to run consecutively, on charges of obtaining money by false pretences. His method was to advertise home-work in the name of "The Direct Supply Co., London, Cardiff, Manchester amd Weymouth." We exposed the ramp months ago, but hundreds of applicants sent him money for "materials" which, of course, they never received. We trust there were very few readers of JOHN BULL among his dupes.

Twist, Tangle and Turn.

The "Timber Twist" of T. O'Gorman, Jun., Katherine Road, Forest Gate, E., which later became the "Timber Tangle" of Wm. Reid McCallum has taken a new turn. Many readers who had sent money for timber and had been unable to obtain delivery of the goods were distressed to receive a communication purporting to announce the death of Wm. Reid McCallum, and stating that the widow's solicitors were taking steps to appoint an administrator to the estate. We felt compelled to intrude on the bereaved lady's sorrow to the extent of asking the name of her solicitors, but can obtain no reply. Why?

Problems of Life.



THE LIFE-FORCE

By the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THAT distinguished scientist, Professor J. Arthur Thomson, has done much to eradicate the erroneous belief so widely held that the story of the evolution of sentient life on this planet has been mainly one of agony and strife.

In his book "What is Man?" he says: "When we peer closely what do we see? Nature is for beauty—it is her hall-mark on harmonious orderly living. Nature is all for health, and health leads to truth-seeking. To whom, thirdly, does Nature give her greatest rewards but to . . . . good parents and good kin, and those that do at least practise self-subordination and finding the self in losing it? It is no unmoral evolution that is behind us."

Another well-known essayist states that his deliverance from habitual despondency and dread began by realising this same truth.

When he had learned enough of the amazing resourcefulness and ingenuity of the mysterious Something that has brought us and the whole universe into being he saw the foolishness of imagining that anyone is left to manage his own life unaided.

The Life-force that has raised humanity from the condition of the cave-man to what it is at its best to-day has not finished with us. It can and will go on shaping our course to still higher ends.

The microscope reveals that the Life-force is as wonderful in its care of the minutely small as the majestically great.

As Emerson puts it,

There is no great and no small
To the Soul that maketh all;
And where it cometh all things are,
And it cometh everywhere.

The lesson of this is that the chief responsibility for our welfare rests not with ourselves but with that Greater than Ourselves which is finding expression through us and through all the beauty and glory of the universal order.

We are being helped and guided all the time whether we know it or not, and the more simply we can trust to this the better the result and the greater our peace of mind.

Safety First.

We are still receiving complaints from people who invested money in Grigg, Ltd., a firm we exposed a few weeks ago. This concern has collapsed financially and the employees, who had invested money to get work, seem to have little hope of getting anything from the wreck. When will people learn to ask for guarantees and references *before* parting with cash?

Bilking Landladies.

The "White Elk," whose real name is Tewanna, and who claims to be an Indian chieftain, finds life very pleasant. He goes about robbing landladies. One poor woman writes to say he left her house owing her 15s., while his boy borrowed £1 from her, a similar amount from another lodger, and 6s. and a new suit case from another lady. Can not the authorities stop the activities of this impostor?

The Empire Service.

Mr. J. Alexander, of 37, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, W., broadcasts his willingness to find people jobs at sea for half-a-crown. An experienced steward, who has served on some of our largest liners and is, like so many of his colleagues, at present unemployed, wants to know how Alexander can get jobs for "beginners" when men who know the ropes can't get work. Our answer is—he can't, and doesn't!

The Silent Drum-maker.

Many moons ago a reader sent £11 11s. for a bass drum and a side drum to C. Wyatt, who trades as the Acme Drum Co., at 37, Devonshire Street, Theobald's Road, W.C. The little fellow duly arrived with a promise that big brother would follow in a few days' time, but in spite of repeated reminders, baby boy is left lonely, and the drum-maker remains silent. Perhaps a bang on the head with one of his own drum sticks would waken Wyatt from his Rip Van Winkle slumber.

Milestones for Mugs.

"The Milestones Publishing Co.," 19, Craven Street, Strand, W.C., are evidently out for mugs. They advertised "Literary aspirants are invited to communicate with firm about to launch new publication," and sent applicants an amazing proposal that 500 would-be authors should subscribe 10s. each and promise to pay 2s. 6d. a month in order to publish, for private circulation, a magazine in which their contributions would appear! We intend to investigate this further, but meanwhile we advise our readers to pass these milestones by.

Sharps and Flats.

We have little sympathy with fools who part with their money to railway card-sharpers, holding that the greedy idiots who try to "find the lady" deserve almost as much punishment as the rascals who manipulate the cards, but we think the management of the L.M. and S. Ry. should do something to curb the activities of crooks who have lately "worked" the Tilbury and Southend Section. The blatant and persistent manner in which they conduct their operations is an intolerable annoyance to regular users of the line.

Shame-faced Shylocks.

We have received several complaints of the fee-snatching propensities of a money-lending concern called the "General Finance and Trust Co.," of Charterhouse Chambers, Charterhouse Square, E.C. It is difficult to bring them to book for this, but there is a way, if the Authorities have the will. Their notepaper contains no indication of the names of the individuals carrying on business under this high-falutin' style. As the omission is an offence against the Business Names Act, punishable by a fine of £5, we suggest that the law should be enforced against these shame-faced Shylocks.

The Danish Diddle.

We are still receiving enquiries regarding the Great Danish Colonial Lottery which is shortly to be drawn for the thirty-seventh time. Tickets are being circulated in this country by J. Davis & Co., of Copenhagen. We have repeatedly pointed out the objections to participating in these continental gambles, and do not recommend our readers to risk any of their money in them. It surprises us, in view of the attitude of the Home Office towards lotteries in general, that the Post Office permits literature concerning them to be circulated through His Majesty's mails.

An Unmilitary Major.

An individual who apparently knows so little of the Army that he signs himself in a curiously unmilitary fashion as "Major Jenkins," sends out circulars from Park Drive, Newmarket, saying, "I will guarantee to give you winners alright, or refund your money, less expenses incurred." But when he sends out losers and punters who have paid him £1 for his "genuine inside information" ask for their money back, he suggests that they should recover it by backing other selections of his, and, if you please, remit him part of the proceeds. We are sure he never learned such tricks at Sandhurst or Woolwich.

Captain Kidd Up to Date

Pirate on the high seas of finance.

CAPTAIN KIDD, the notorious privateer and pirate whose exploits stirred the world a couple of centuries or so ago, has a modern counterpart on the high seas of finance in the person of an individual who styles himself "Captain" England.

Kidd was provided with a ship called the "Adventure Galley" and sent to the coast of Madagascar with instructions to intercept pirates, but he had not been there long before he was plundering vessels right and left as a pirate himself.

There is no doubt that "Captain" England is sufficiently endowed with skill in navigating financial seas and knowledge of market currents to be able to earn an honest living by operations on the Stock Exchange, but he prefers the more lucrative, though less lawful, game of snatching gold from unwary speculators.

Flying Wrong Flag

The origin of "Captain" England, like Captain Kidd's, is somewhat obscure. All we know is that in 1920 a firm styled "England and Co.," trading as stock jobbers at 32-33, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., was registered under the Business Names Act, the sole proprietor being named as Sydney Ayrton England, of the Road Club, Piccadilly, W.

Now "stock jobbers" may be described as privateers of finance, though they have less authority for their operations than was granted to sea adventurers a couple of centuries ago. But on the notepaper now in use "England and Co." describe themselves as "stock brokers," a very different thing, for, to the uninitiated at least, the term implies membership of the Stock Exchange and a certain official recognition. It is by flying the wrong flag, as it were, that "Captain" England contrives to carry on his financial piracy.

He advertises in the personal columns of newspapers "How £5 can become £35 in a week," and induces those who are lured by the prospect of easily gained wealth to entrust him with money for operations in "call options," a species of speculation by which shrewd followers of market fluctuations may, indeed, make big profits.

Jeering at the Law

But no matter how successful these speculations may appear on paper, there is invariably great difficulty in inducing "Captain" England to pay the profits, or even to part with the sums originally invested.

One reader whose operations show a credit due to him of over £100 is unable to obtain a penny, and the "Captain" laughs at threats to place the matter in the hands of the Public Prosecutor.

How much longer will "Captain" England be allowed to laugh before he meets with his deserts?

Bad Debts of Honour

TO-DAY, six years after the war was over, victims of Germany's campaign of "frightfulness," whom Parliament promised to compensate, cannot get their money. In hardship and poverty, trial and tribulation, they plead in vain for their rights.

WHEN is the British Government going to honour the claims made to it by thousands of poor people for compensation in respect to suffering and damage by enemy action during the war.

Under the terms of the Peace Treaty these people were to be compensated, or at least understood they were to be compensated, by the defeated enemy. That is the popular meaning of reparations. But it is not the Government meaning.

Rt. Hon. Sidney Webb, M.P., whose attention is drawn to these cases of hardship.

Mr. Sidney Webb, the Labour President of the Board of Trade, has explained that reparations are a debt due from one government to another, and not a debt due from the enemies who did the damage to the people who suffered the damage.

Accordingly, the Government set aside a fund of £5,000,000 in order to give compensation to sufferers from enemy action as a matter of grace, and many payments have been made out of that fund, not, it should be observed, payments in full, but only partial payments of the amounts admittedly due.

But a great many people now suffering great hardship, and having undoubted claims, cannot get any money at all. Take, for example, the case of Mr. John O. Tudor, of Ystwyth Cottage, St. David's, Pembrokeshire.

Mr. Tudor was torpedoed by a German submarine while he was acting as 3rd Engineer on the s.s. *Molsey*. His ship was torpedoed at midnight. The explosion tore away part of the engine room, and Mr. Tudor was knocked down.

The fall affected his hearing, and shattered his nerves. He was got away in the boats, which were then taken in charge by the German submarine.

The occupants were all compelled to line up at the point of the pistol. They were finally sent back to their boats and set adrift.

They had to battle with dreadful seas and tremendous cold, and as a result Mr. Tudor contracted malaria fever. He has been out of work for three years, and is unable again to follow the sea.

His claims have been put in with doctor's certificate and all other particulars required. But he cannot get any money. He is told by the Reparation Claims Department of the Board of Trade that his claim was "belated," but that it will be considered when fresh funds are forthcoming as to the fate of which that Department can give no information.

Take the case of Mr. T. Moore, of 16, Waterside, Waterford, Ireland. He also was torpedoed during the great war, and to-day is practically an invalid suffering from rheumatism.

For the last two years he has been supported by a widowed mother, to whom he could offer no greater contribution to his support than a series of letters from the Reparations Claims Department urging him to believe that his claim is "under consideration."

They promised that he would hear from it in due course without further application on his part. This is officialese for the proverb—"Live horse, and you will get grass."

Mrs. Mary Azopardi, of 1, Rosia Lane, Gibraltar, lost her daughter by the torpedoing of the s.s. *Maloja*. She claimed for her effects through the Foreign Office, and her claim appears to have been admitted by that Department.

She is a widow between seventy and eighty years of age, nearly blind, and in dire need. She cannot get a penny, yet others have been paid claims arising out of the same disaster.

Mr. T. Shattock, who is at present in South Africa, is an English-born subject. He gave up his job when the war broke out to do his bit. He was on the *Galway Castle* when it was sunk by a German submarine.

He lost his son, who was with him, and all his wordly possessions. The South African Government paid him a small sum to meet his immediate necessities. But the British Government repudiates his claim on the ground that he has been accepted as a national by the South African Government.

These are only a few cases. They could be multiplied by thousands of cases of suffering from the German campaign of "frightfulness," by air-raids as well as submarines. The maimed, the halt, the blind and the broken victims of "frightfulness" plead pathetically for help.

The British Government has collected in reparations from Germany something like ten times the amount it has paid out to Germany's victims amongst our people.

It is a stain on the honour of Britain that Government Departments should be allowed to bob off these first claims with pettifogging, and petty talk of "belated" but admissible claims and of transferred nationality which in cases of people who came to the rescue of the Motherland is only adding insult to injury!

Sixteen-year-old Brides

When youth is tied to age by ballot

AMERICA is the home of various lurid cults, but that is no reason for importing the noxious doctrines into this country. One such, already exposed by us as the sect known as the House of David, has been operating in this country to the blighting of several happy lives.

The head of this sect calls himself King Benjamin Purnell and he established a Colony at Romford, where he gathered his British recruits prior to emigrating them to his Temple in Benton Harbour, Michigan. The stories of some of his victims read as a page out of some film scenario.

Mrs. Margaret Bryson is a Scottish woman, and in a sworn statement declares that she was recruited in Glasgow by an emissary of Purnell who warned her that London was to be destroyed by flood in sixty days. She was urged to "flee from the wrath to come," and accordingly she sold all her property and journeyed to Purnell's "Temple" in Michigan.

Another disciple at the "Temple" is Lottie Easman, a young British girl. She was living at Handsworth, Birmingham, when she first came under the evil spell of the Purnellites, and was induced to go to Benton Harbour.

There she was schooled to obey "King" Purnell implicity; by this means alone could she achieve immortality. She and other "brides" (some not sixteen years of age) were balloted for by prospective husbands, and in her case she was "drawn" by an old man of eighty-five.

Purnell is a Londoner who was kicked out of Australia a few years ago. He came back to this country and established the sect of the House of David at Romford.

Romford, however, was not having any—Purnell was ostracised for his improper conduct and so drifted off to America. But there he is having a bad time too.

Two young women of good family have started proceedings against him. They state that when very young he took them into his house and initiated them into the "love rites" of the Temple. One night they were forced to go through a marriage ceremony with two strange men, described as "True Israelites." Veils were over the faces of the men so that they did not know whom they were "marrying."

A farmer named Hansell is also claiming £3,000 which he entrusted to Purnell. He states that strange "marriages" were celebrated in the catacombs of the Temple and that husbands are drawn by lottery—seventy-year-old men "marry" fifteen-year-old girls.

He is now in the hands of the police. Our own authorities should take stern action in the case of all similar cults in this country, especially to prevent British girls leaving these shores for doubtful "religious" sects in America.

Gigantic Wembley Scandal

IN face of these revelations there must be a thorough investigation into the circumstances whereby several firms have been brought to the point of ruin. Fortunes are being made, but firms who worked to get the Amusements Park ready have not been paid. Why?

OVER ten million people have visited the Exhibition since it opened, and most of them have spent many happy hours in the Amusements Park. They have paid their shillings and sixpences willingly, in the search for fun on the scores of amusement devices there. They never suspect that the people who constructed some of these shows are unable to get payment for their work. The reason why is explained by the following remarkable facts:

A concern called Wembley Amusements, Ltd., obtained from the British Empire Exhibition the concession to run the Amusements Park. Its registered offices are at 50, Pall Mall, London, S.W.—a building historic during the war, when it was the headquarters of the famous Eastern Command—and among its directors are Sir Malcolm McAlpine, the eminent Government and public works contractor.

ONE of the contracts made by Wembley Amusements, Ltd., for providing fun shows at Wembley Park was with two gentlemen named Laycock and Bird who formed a concern called the Amusement Construction Company, Ltd., which is also housed at 50, Pall Mall, S.W. The business of the latter concern is to erect and maintain and control amusement devices of all descriptions.

The sole directors of the Amusement Construction Company are Mr. Horace Scott Laycock, of Martin's Hall, Stebbing, Essex, and Mr. James Frederick Bird, of Dove House, Hatch End, Middlesex. Both are entitled to hold office as long as they live, and Mr. Laycock is also the permanent chairman of the directors.

This company, after it had obtained its concession from the McAlpine concern, got in touch with a number of firms and entered into contracts with them for work to be done at Wembley Amusements Park. The firms selected by Laycock and Bird naturally felt very proud that they were to take a hand in the construction of so important a part of the world's greatest Exhibition.

THE various firms did their work capably and well. It was part of the project of some of them that they should work hurriedly, as the time in which to get things ready for opening day was limited. In many cases men worked night and day.

Imagine the surprise of these concerns when they found they could not get paid for the work they had done. When they applied to Laycock and Bird for their money it was not forthcoming, but excuses were abundantly supplied.

Let us, as an example, give the experience of one firm which contracted with Laycock and Bird's Amusement Construction Company for work to the value of £2,500 in the Amusements Park. Like others, it had to rush the job owing to the lack of time and its men worked night and day.

The firm was to be paid by instalments, and got its first £500 at the proper time. When the next instalment was due the Amusement Construction Company could not pay, but Laycock and Bird said everything would be all right in a few days. Later, the firm was asked to accept payment by a series of post-dated drafts. It agreed. The drafts were dishonoured and are to this day.

BY this time the duped firm was thoroughly disillusioned and made a few enquiries. It found that many other firms were in a similar position—pressing Laycock and Bird for the money that did not come.

What kind of a company is it that undertook, and was allowed by the authorities to take, work of such an important nature in the great Empire Exhibition?

It is a private company and was formed as recently as last November. Its nominal capital is the insignificant sum of £1,000. All the shares are held by Messrs. Laycock and Bird, and, to put it plainly, the company is really Laycock and Bird and formed for their profit and benefit.

A little while ago there was trouble between this inglorious concern and the McAlpine Company, which went to Court to get rent due to it from the Laycock and Bird undertaking whose trick of not paying up is not so amusing as the rest of the fun in Amusements Park. The Court made it pay. It still owes thousands for rent.

FIRMS all over the country grew furious when they found that the promises of Laycock and Bird were like pie-crust, and that their money was not forthcoming. Several creditors banded together and told Laycock and Bird that the Amusements Park finances were beyond a joke. When they discovered that there were also creditors for sums ranging from £2,000 to £10,000 they decided to amuse themselves no longer in the patient occupation of waiting. Voluntary liquidation was suggested and the directors nominated a Receiver, but the creditors decided against this course and an order for compulsory winding-up was made with liabilities of £100,000 and assets as far as the creditors can at present ascertain of £1,000!

Nor is that all. There is another concern called the Wembley Supply Company, Ltd. This was formed to supply prizes for the small games and other devices at Amusements Park.

This is also a Bird and Laycock concern. In addition to them as directors there were, for a time, Mr. F. E. M. Bussy—who is also a director of the McAlpine concern—and Mr. Harry Kamiya, a Japanese who was originally known by the name of Shoichi. Both these latter gentlemen are no longer connected with the Wembley Supply Company, which has now, like the Amusement Construction Company, gone into liquidation.

Another company is called Side Shows and Games (Wembley), Ltd. Laycock and Bird are also directors of this company and among their co-directors were Mr. J. E. Emlyn-Jones, M.P.; Mr. C. R. Dudgeon, M.P., and Lt.-Col. G. G. Woodwark, C.B.E., M.P. Let us give an example of how the small trader suffers in a concern like this.

SIDE Shows and Games (Wembley), Ltd., got several tons of chipped crockery from a man in a small way of business in the Potteries. He was instructed to send the goods, not to the ordering firm, but to the Wembley Supply Co. He did so. He could not get his money. He has not got it yet. He got judgment against Side Shows and Games (Wembley), Ltd., but this concern has also gone into liquidation with heavy debts owing to creditors.

We do not understand how companies of this kind are permitted to play such a large and such a scandalous part in the affairs of the greatest British Exhibition in history.

Sir. Travers Clarke, who for the good name of the Exhibition should press for an enquiry.

Laycock and Bird are busy men. There are a number of other Wembley companies of which they are directors and all have registered offices at 50, Pall Mall. Each was formed to run a particular amusement device at Wembley. In a letter before us Mr. Laycock explains to one of his clients the object of these further companies. "The principle upon which we are organising these various companies is that we take 25 per cent. of the capital, which means 25 per cent. of the profits." This sounds good — for Laycock and Bird.

After this article appears we think that Lord Stevenson and Sir Travers Clarke should spend a little time going into the facts of this amazing scandal. The Official Receiver cannot be expected to unravel complicated financial jugglery of this kind in a few weeks, and the creditors will have to wait a long time before they are told whether or not there is anything to come to them, and the Exhibition will be over very soon.

WHAT we want to know is—how is it that a mushroom £1,000 company, owned and run by two men, is permitted to undertake work of such national importance, in the greatest Exhibition in the history of our Empire.

Do You Need Money?

Fairy in trousers without a wand.

WE have received a large number of complaints about the way in which Mr. W. Percy Cort, of 435, Strand, London, W.C., carries on his business of financing commercial undertakings.

On paper it seems a very plausible scheme. Under it you are supposed to be able to buy the goodwill of a business you desire to acquire by paying for it on the instalment plan in much the same way as you would buy a house with the assistance of a bank or a building society.

Mr. Percy Cort is the financial good fairy. If you have a good business that you desire to buy, he can supply the money if the proposition is good enough and you are willing to pay to him by instalments the purchase money he is good enough to advance.

The Fly in the Amber

But many of our readers, deciding to put this plan into operation, have been grievously disappointed. They find that they have to pay the fee of a licensed business valuer, which, in a typical case before us, came to £4 4s. This was to value a business not at any further distance from Charing Cross than Walthamstow.

The report of the valuer unfortunately turned out to be unfavourable to the transaction, and the net result was that the client lost his money.

A number of other complaints bear a family resemblance. The clients have paid the fees and got nothing in return except an intimation that the transaction is not one into which Mr. Percy Cort can go further.

In one case a client paid two separate fees to investigate two separate businesses, with the result that he got nothing more than unfavourable valuations in return for his £8 8s.

A Fair Exchange

The valuing firm employed by Mr. Cort in many of his transactions is Messrs. Nicholson & Company, of 15, Strand, London, W.C., a neighbour of Mr. Cort. This firm not only values for the clients Mr. Cort finds, but it also finds clients which it recommends to Mr. Cort—a Box-and-Cox arrangement that we should not dream of recommending to any of our readers.

Mr. Cort may have some satisfied clients, and it may be only the dissatisfied who write to us. Perhaps one of their reasons for communicating with us is the fact that Mr. Cort uses what purports to be a testimonial from JOHN BULL in the shape of a letter written by an employee of the Advertisement Department without authority many years ago.

After this public announcement we hope he will have the decency to refrain from further use of this unauthorised document.

A Pauper's Mite

And the reply of the rich man.

WE recently told the story of a fourteen-year-old boy, William John Snoad, of Orsett Street, Lambeth Walk, London, S.E., who lost his life by accidentally falling from a roof at the place where he was employed—the premises of Mr. Jacob Mendelson, art dealer, of 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

Mr. Mendelson is said to be a rich man. He employed this young boy at a salary of 10s. a week. The boy was sent up to the roof and, according to his own story, was often occupied in doing cementing and repairing work.

Of course Mr. Mendelson ought to have employed properly skilled labour for work of this kind. There is no law, however, to compel him to do so, and he escapes any greater reproach than the comment of the coroner that he did not exercise proper supervision on the occasion when this unhappy child forfeited his life.

Further, it would appear that Mr. Mendelson is under no legal obligation to pay compensation. The poor child only got 10s. a week, and, therefore, could not make any serious contribution to the support of the family of which he was a member—which consists of a mother, an out-of-work father, one girl older than the deceased, and seven children younger.

The distraught father wrote to Mr. Mendelson and asked him about compensation. He thought at least that he might get some help with the funeral expenses. The reply of this careful employer, through a solicitor, was to disclaim any responsibility or financial obligation.

From which it appears that a rich employer, by using boy labour for a skilled man's job, can increase his profits and avoid the liability for compensation, while—the poor can bury the poor.

A Paper that MUST be Banned

A WHOLE system aiming at blackmail and white slavery, and carried on with cunning and audacity, is here revealed. As a protection to our young men and maidens we have exposed it and demand that it shall be suppressed.

IN the battle which Scotland Yard is conducting against indecent literature we invite them to look into the campaign of indecency which is being encouraged by the French paper *Le Sourire*.

Officially, no doubt, we shall be told that this wretched rag is not on sale on this side of the English Channel. It certainly has a considerable circulation here; and some of its advertisements are published in English, both for the advantage of English people travelling abroad and for those at home who manage to get copies of *Le Sourire*.

The first advertisement that appears in the issue that lies before us is from a young doctor who advertises for a young girl, who must be really pretty and intelligent, to spend a holiday with him, either at Paris or anywhere else.

We may stop here for a moment to explain the real objection to these advertisements. It is not merely their farmyard morality. But these advertisements are, in many cases, traps used by people in the white-slave traffic to get into touch with young men and women who are romantic and foolish and erotic.

Sir William Horwood, whose help is needed to check this evil.

Copies of this paper are being broadcast in this country, unsolicited, apparently, to carefully selected addresses. One complaint comes to us from a lady in Surrey, who received one of these abominations. The envelope was opened by her husband, who would certainly thrash the sender if he could find him. The envelope was posted, not in France, but in this country.

A young woman of a good family in Buckinghamshire answered one of these advertisements last summer. It was for a young lady, of good appearance and manners, well-made, discreet and sporty (sportive) to go to the Riviera, and to give the pleasure of her company to a widow, with a villa at Nice, and a season-ticket for Monte Carlo.

When she got there she found that the "widow" was an elderly English retired architect, who was living on his wits. She had no money to return, was compromised and threatened on the first night she stayed in his house. She was compelled to waylay and blackmail Englishmen, whose acquaintance she picked up in the casino and elsewhere. She ultimately became a common prostitute.

Finally she ran away and is at present living a life of shame, and supporting a waiter, who is an agent of the white slave traffic in a seaside resort in the North of France.

Let us look at some more of these advertisements. Here is one from a young man of the world of thirty-two, who desires to enter into relations with two young girls or young women of position. The conditions are "discretion and disinterestedness." Translate this plainly and it means "secrecy and cheapness." The ladies, in other words, are not to be a financial burden. It is the gentleman who is to be supported.

Here is another, unabashed in its frank simplicity. "Five hundred francs a month are necessary to a young, nice, dainty woman, well mannered and well turned out. Come, gentlemen, what offers?"

It does not require much knowledge of the world to see the kind of people the advertiser is anxious to get into touch with. In this case the quarry is to be any foolish man who has money to spare and is not indifferent to compromising himself morally. As soon as he does so, the blackmailers, of course, have in him an easy victim.

These people would not spend their money on such announcements if experience did not show them that there are foolish people who could be taken in by clap-trap of this kind.

Some of the advertisements may be inserted innocently. They are the more valuable to the white slavers, who sandwiched their devilish lures between them.

In one case, a lady in London who received an unsolicited copy replied to an advertisement and showed the answer to her husband. It was dated from an address in Paris. The husband happened to be in Paris for a few weeks later and out of curiosity looked up the place. He found it to be a house of ill-fame.

Advertisements of this nature are in plain words booby-traps. They are one of the familiar weapons of the white slavers, and the men who live on the women they degrade, to get in touch with fresh and innocent victims.

A special campaign is being waged just now in England. For the sake of young English girls and young English men, who may suspect nothing of the sinister plans that lie behind this campaign, we call on the postal authorities to keep a sharp look-out for these filthy publications.

They ought also to co-operate with the police and find out who it is who is acting as the agent in this country and is flooding the post with unsolicited and free copies of this rag.

If they take the hint we have given, they will get on the track of as nasty and dangerous a gang of rascals as is known to the underworld.

Suffer Little Children

The stone that we helped to roll away.

IT is not a very easy thing to induce the Home Secretary, or the head of any other great Government Department, to take action to right a scandal merely because it has been exposed in the Press.

All the more praise is due to the Home Secretary, the Rt. Hon. A. Henderson, for having rolled away a stone from a prison door.

The case we refer to is that of little Reggie Ford, the seven-year-old child who was given the monstrous sentence of eight years' detention on a charge of theft.

We protested against this because the boy was brought to court, not through the action of the police, but through the action of his father, who wanted the lad to be frightened as a warning that would impress him for life.

We wrote to the Home Secretary and drew his personal attention to the case. That was last May. We got the formal, bare and official acknowledgment. But *unofficially* we learned that the Home Secretary had ordered a special investigation of this case. The Home Office consulted its dignity by refraining from informing us of this fact.

After a further lapse of time we again wrote to the Home Secretary. We have his reply before us. We are glad to say that little Reggie Ford is now restored to liberty, and that he has been sent to be boarded out with his aunt at the village of Banwell, Somerset.

His parents can now see him regularly. But why can they not have him altogether? To what terrible danger would the State be exposed if little Reggie were allowed to live with his parents at Weston-super-Mare, instead of with his aunt at Banwell, six miles away?

Woman who Almost Paid

Risks run in the West End of London.

THE grave dangers to which young women are exposed in the West End of London are strikingly illustrated in a case which came up at Marlborough Street.

A young woman named Mrs. Harvey, while waiting for her husband one evening in Soho Street, W., met a woman she knew named Myers and stopped to chat to her during the few moments she had to spare.

She did not know that Mrs. Myers had previously been in trouble.

But the black mark was against Mrs. Myers, and while Mrs. Harvey was thus in her company she was charged with soliciting men. The distraught husband, who lives at 10, Warren Street, Tottenham Court Road came to us for advice. He feared that his wife would be punished because, while waiting for him, she was in the company of a woman who had previously stood before the court on a similar charge. We at once decided to engage a solicitor to defend the lady.

The case was dismissed. There was no evidence to justify the charge. But the magistrate told Mrs. Harvey that she had endangered herself by speaking to Mrs. Myers although he found that she was a straightforward woman, without anything against her character, and was most certainly not soliciting men as the police alleged.

If we had not defended the case Mrs. Harvey might have been bound over, and anybody who spoke to her would be similarly in danger—a dreadful and deplorable commentary on the perils attending innocent women who have to pass through the streets of the West End of London.

At the same time this case emphasises our warning that too much care cannot be exercised before such grave charges are made.

ARE THE DOCTORS TO BLAME?

BETWEEN the patient and the doctor there is a suspicion that must be removed, says our contributor. The patient must realise that the modern doctor is not a mystery-monger, but an up-to-date scientific man. At the same time the doctors will have to come down from their high pedestals to lead the search for health

by SIR BRUCE BRUCE-PORTER, K.B.E., C.M.G.

SITTING one night in the stalls of a West End theatre I overheard a lady talking about her ailments. It appeared that she had consulted her doctor who after hearing her symptoms had uttered serious warnings, laying down a number of perfectly sound rules of practical hygiene. The lady, however, was evidently not among the grateful and obedient patients who make glad the heart of the physician. As the curtain rose I distinctly heard her say, "But, of course, my dear, I shan't take a scrap of notice of him."

This set me thinking. Presumably this patient had paid her doctor a fee for the advice she proposed so cavalierly to ignore. No doubt if one had asked her she would have declared herself well satisfied with her medical man, full of confidence in his knowledge and wisdom.

YET at the bottom of her mind she distrusted and despised him. I expect the truth of the matter was that she had gone to him expecting a miracle, and had come away disgusted because he, good man, could offer her nothing better than commonsense and scientific knowledge applied to her aches and pains.

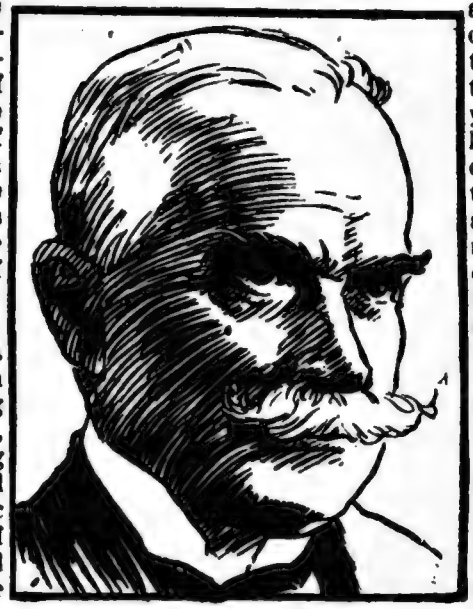
Now we want to alter all this. We want to see better relations subsisting between patients and their doctors, and Entente Cordiale between the medical profession and the public. This is what we are working for as hard as ever we can, and it is a task of which I am certainly not ashamed. We want to break down the suspicion and mistrust which exist, and to persuade the public if we can that the modern doctor is not a quack or a mystery-monger, but an up-to-date scientific man who can keep them healthy in mind and body if only they will listen to his advice. It is the highest function of the physician not to cure, but to prevent disease.

HOW is this to be accomplished? To this question there is but one answer: By the spread of knowledge. No longer can we be content to whisper the cardinal rules of health in our consulting-rooms. They must be blazoned on the walls and proclaimed from the house-tops.

In this respect a vast change has come over modern medicine. The medical men in the past enjoyed superstitious veneration as High Priests, the sole possessors of medical knowledge. Until quite recently the lay public were lamentably ignorant of the laws of health. They were ignorant because they had never been taught. And as a result we had to face the greatest war in history with a C3 population.

I am afraid the doctors were very largely to blame, in making a mystery of matters that ought to have been explained in simple language and through popular channels so that the poorest could hear and understand.

It was mainly through ignorance that before the war the health and physique of the nation were undermined. The people suffered in the same way as the inhabitants of a mediæval city must have suffered if the watchmen on the walls failed to give warning of approaching danger. The public had never been taught to recognise the perils of malnutrition from improper feeding, of poisoning from the accumulation of waste products in the body, of the manifold disorders caused by the deprivation of sunlight and fresh air.



Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter.

A mistaken idea prevented the High Priests from calling out a warning, and if a young priest dared to call out to the public he was accused of "advertising" and he never became a High Priest.

If a layman usurped the function of the priest he was at once sat upon as an interloper on sacred ground.

To-day this is all changing. The improved condition of the public health, to which Sir George Newman has borne recent testimony, is not only the result of the Public Health Service, and other official agencies, but of the labours of medical men up and down the country who are teaching the public the dangers of neglect of health and the means of setting at defiance the microbes of disease. The Welfare Centres also are doing splendid work. And not least the lay Press.

I have said that the aim of all such efforts should be not primarily the cure of illnesses when they have actually developed, but rather the maintenance of health by the prevention of disease. Disease is best understood when the word is broken up into two parts, dis–ease,—want of ease. We must realise how great is the change in environment brought about by so-called civilisation.

THE world has been inhabited by man for many thousands of years and during the vast majority of those years he lived under primitive conditions; but those primitive conditions meant fresh air and sunlight and simplicity of foods and clothing.

I have for many years preached that most of the diseases which are curable become cured by a return to these simple conditions of life and by the correction of bad habits resulting from our over complicated methods of living.

I have repeatedly used as my text for health talks: The Body as a City. The requirements of a healthy city are exactly those needed for a healthy body, viz., fresh air and fresh water, fresh food and a good drainage system.

The greatest essential is fresh air. We cannot live five minutes without air. Happily it is one of the few things on which there is no tax as yet. Unfortunately, however, little or no effort is made to ensure that the air we breathe shall not be polluted by clouds of smoke from house-fires and factory chimneys until its vitalising properties are almost destroyed.

This pollution of the atmosphere is not only a crime against ourselves and our children but a gross waste of money. If coal were used properly on scientific smoke-consuming principles, we should have cheaper fuel and clearer skies. Then with fresh air in our towns we must see to it that we get it into our houses. Windows must be made to open fully. There is no danger of getting colds from draughts; we catch colds from other people and this is more likely in a stuffy room than in a room with free circulation of air.

Next comes fresh water. Man can live only a few days without water. The body is so built that it must be constantly sluiced and drained with fluids if its waste products are to be satisfactorily expelled. This is largely the work of the kidneys, upon whose efficient functioning the health of the body to a great extent depends.

WATER-DRINKING, therefore, is a prime necessity, and though the fluid sold to the public to-day as beer is mainly water it does not take the place of plain water, while even if it did there is the price to consider. Take it from me that the best of all fluids for internal cleansing is water from the tap.

So much for fresh air and fresh water. Now for food. I am very glad to learn that John Bull is taking up the question of food adulteration, an evil which the Press and the Government ought to have tackled long ago. A pure food-supply should be the birthright of every citizen, just as it is in fact a prime condition of healthy manhood and womanhood.

Who in these days of popular discussion of health topics has not heard of "vitamines"? These have only been discovered scientifically in recent years, but for practical purposes it has been known for a long time that special food values resided in fresh vegetables, preferably raw or lightly cooked, and in wholemeal, *i.e.*, brown bread.

DURING the siege of Kut the white troops ate white bread, and developed beri-beri—a disease due to the deficiency of certain vital properties in food. The native troops who had rough native ground wholemeal bread escaped the trouble; and when owing to the exhaustion of the white flour supply the white troops had this native wholemeal bread they recovered from the beri-beri, and no fresh cases occurred.

A similar thing happened in Labrador, where the natives live on fish and potatoes. The valuable vitamines are found in and near the rind of the potato. When the natives took to peeling the potatoes before cooking they began to develop beri-beri, but recovered as soon as they reverted to the practice of cooking the potatoes in their skins.

PEOPLE who value their health will insist on wholemeal, or at any rate, "standard" bread. It will only be by a great public outcry that we shall get proper bread, for we are in the merciless hands of the Great Milling Ring. The millers are out for big dividends, and it is easy to understand why they prefer white flour to the more wholesome varieties.

For one thing white flour can be stored indefinitely, *and it lends itself freely to the most unscrupulous adulteration.* Also it holds more water, and if the public can be persuaded to buy water for bread the profits of the miller are proportionately enhanced. Wholemeal flour will not keep long in storage. It will not keep for long because it has in it living properties that ought to be absorbed into our bodies; and when so many of the poor have to rely on bread as the staple food it is scandalous that it should be made so difficult to obtain it in its best form, and this for commercial reasons of the most selfish kind.

I HAVE been able to attempt no more than a bare outline of the conditions I regard as essential to the maintenance of health under modern conditions. More and more the doctors will have to come down from their pedestals and act as popular guides to plain citizens in search of bodily fitness.

A disease-ridden community is a reproach to the medical profession. Knowledge is the sovereign cure for human ills.

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To LORD OLIVIER,
House of Lords.

MY LORD,—You have performed a useful and necessary public service by restating the position of the British Government on the Amritsar massacre. It was essential, in view of the unfortunate utterances of Mr. Justice McCardie, to make it clear that the British nation was as emphatic as ever in its condemnation of this overt act of Prussianism. Your dispatch should go far towards soothing the irritation that is rapidly leading India to the verge of a second mutiny. JOHN BULL.

To Sir WILLIAM HORWOOD,
Commissioner of Police.

SIR,—A witness, named Mills, alleged that he was forced by two Shepherd's Bush detectives to make an untrue statement, under the threat of being himself charged as an accessory. Mr. Forbes Lankester, the magistrate, dismissed the accused, and called for a full investigation of the allegations against the police. Now Mr. Lankester states that an enquiry has been held, and that the charges against the police are without foundation. What are we to regard as "a full investigation," when Mills states that he has not been seen or communicated with? JOHN BULL.

To WILLIAM GALLACHER, Esq.,
Secretary, Red International of Labour Unions.

DEAR SIR,—When I read that your offices had been burgled and important papers abstracted (I wonder, by the way, who so misguidedly thought that your "movement" was of any interest or importance?), I naturally expected to see the streets of London running with blood as the comrades chased suspects with bayonets and bombs. But, dear me, how wrong I was! Not even an attempt at a revengeful revolution! Merely an appeal to the police to try and detect the naughty rascals! Isn't it queer how the opponents of law and order always fetch a policeman when they're in trouble? JOHN BULL.

To A. J. COOK, Esq.,
Secretary, Miners' Federation.

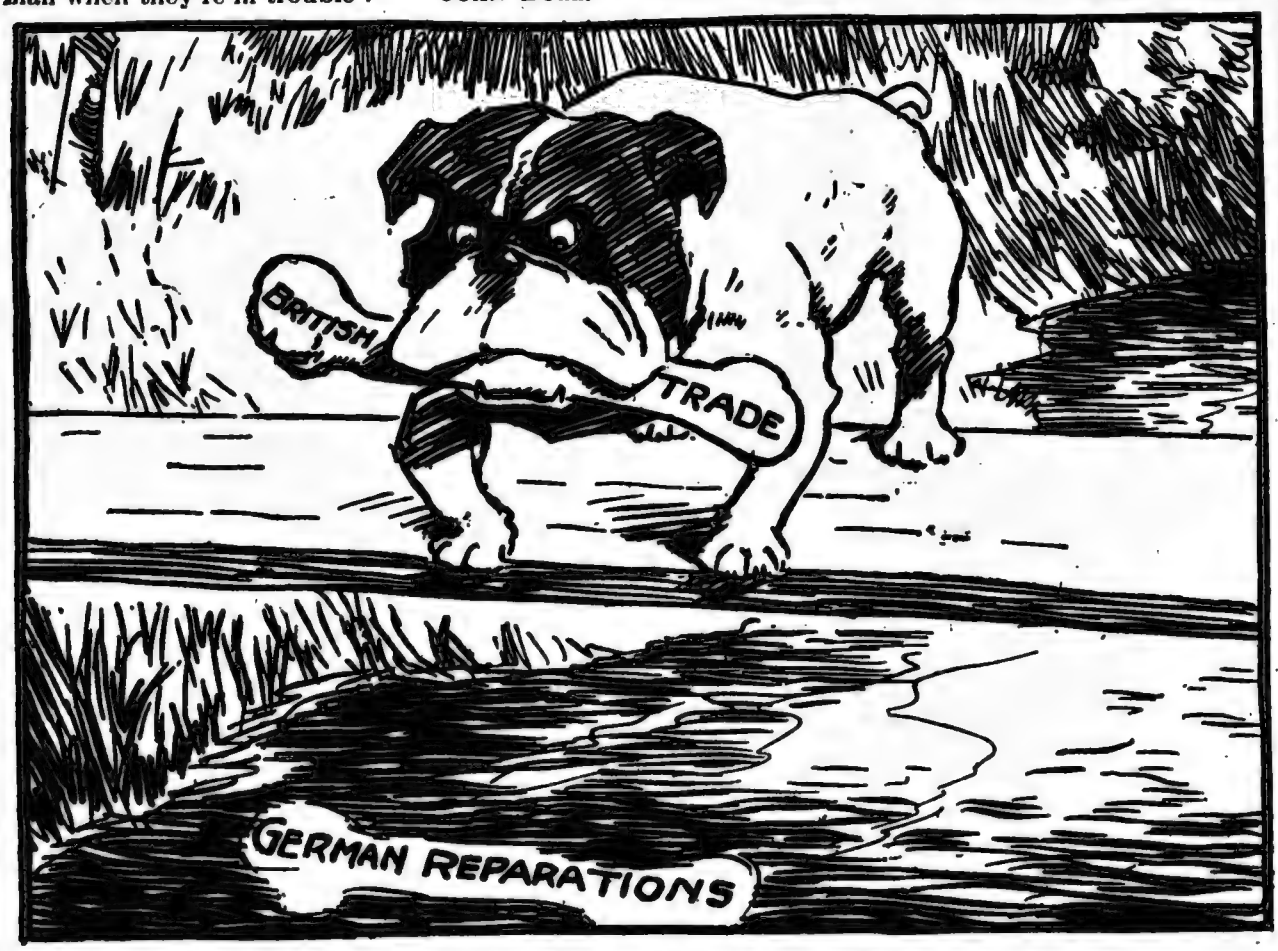
SIR,—If your Federation had taken exception to the whole idea of Reparations in principle you would have had a case for argument. To object to the Dawes Report, merely on the grounds that it will injure the miners, puts you immediately into an indefensible position. The selfishness of sectional interests is rapidly becoming the bane of British politics, and this new gospel you are preaching would, if carried into effect, plunge Europe back into the chaos from which she is on the point of emerging. The Dawes Report may be good or bad; it remains to be seen. But it is not for you to dictate the terms on which it shall be tried. JOHN BULL.

To the PRINCIPAL,
University of London.

SIR,—In the past your great educational foundation has been known as "the poor man's university," and it will be a great misfortune if it should lose this proud title. Thousands of earnest students, working in their spare time, have won your "external degrees," being thereby enabled to realise worthy ambitions. The proposal to abolish these degrees, and admit none but college students to academic honours, is undemocratic and unjust. I shall expect you to oppose it. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. F. J. WALDO,
City of London Coroner.

SIR,—At a recent inquest on an eight-year-old child, run over and killed by a reckless motorist, you advanced a suggestion which would go far to check the growing evil of dangerous driving. In your view a motorist twice convicted within a year of driving to the danger of the public should be imprisoned without the option of a fine. There is much to be said for your suggestion. But why not deprive him of his driving licence for life? JOHN BULL.



The miners, and other industries, are beginning to doubt the wisdom of collecting reparations.

Will he drop the Substance for the Shadow?

To J. BERRY, Esq.,
Mayor of Huddersfield.

SIR,—Your townsfolk have erected a War Memorial of beauty and dignity. It is a thousand pities that it should be marred by notices exhorting the public to conduct themselves in a seemly manner and warning them that anyone defacing the structure is liable to a penalty of six months' imprisonment with hard labour. There is surely no need to cast such a reflection on the character of your citizens. Do, I beg of you, remove those unsightly notice-boards, and trust to the good feeling of the people not to dishonour their dead. JOHN BULL.

To H. KAY, Esq.,
Secretary, London Employers' Association, Ltd.

SIR,—Because the Government rightly proposes to amend the Factory Acts in the interests of hygiene and safety you think fit to utter threats of closed factories and consequent unemployment if the new Factory Bill goes through. People will not be scared by such foolish talk. Profits and prices are hard facts that bluster will not hide. If employers cannot treat their employees like human beings, the sooner they go out of business the better. Believe me, the days of sweating are numbered, and my only grievance against the Factory Bill is that it does not go far enough. JOHN BULL.

To Alderman EDWARD PARSONS, J.P.,
Chairman, Bristol Licensing Magistrates.

SIR,—As a kill-joy you seem to be supreme. To a long list of irksome restrictions on the healthy recreation of the Bristol public imposed at your behest, you have added your refusal to allow music in the beautiful glen on Sunday evenings after Divine Service, in spite of an appeal by 16,000 residents, including the senior clergyman of Bristol, who declares that 100,000 signatures could have been obtained. You would give no reason for your refusal, probably because you had none, other than your selfish determination to make the Lord's Day a day of gloom. What right have you to impose your narrow-minded opinions on the people? JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. J. WHEATLEY, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

SIR,—You have done well in issuing a circular to Local Authorities explaining the new Housing Act, to stipulate that reasonable preference shall be given to large families in letting Council houses. I fear, however, your admonition on this point comes rather late. From all parts of the country I have received complaints that childless relatives and friends of Councillors and others have been allowed to "jump the claims," as it were, of those for whom houses were originally intended. If you were to take a census of such property I think you would find that what is needed is some means of evicting these favoured tenants who entered "by the back door." Then you might have homes for heroes. JOHN BULL.

To CECIL CHAPMAN, Esq.,
Lambeth Police Court.

SIR,—Only two weeks ago I had occasion to condemn the leniency shown to a vile beast who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment by the Morpeth magistrates for defiling a child. They were laymen, and awarded the maximum penalty in their power, forgetting that they could have sent the case forward, when much heavier punishment might have been inflicted. Yet you, a stipendiary magistrate, gave only three months to a monster of depravity named Albert Selby, of King Arthur Street, Peckham, who indecently assaulted a little girl and admitted similar offences against other children! It is not surprising that South London parents live in terror of what may happen to their little ones. JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

SINS OF THE PARENTS

Get on With It!

WE have more than once protested against the British Government's unqualified rejection of the League of Nations' proposed Treaty of Mutual Assistance; and we have repeatedly called upon the Prime Minister to produce some alternative scheme for general disarmament.

The rejected treaty aims at making the world a fit place to live in. It proposes that the principal nations of the world shall give one another certain firm guarantees against unprovoked aggression and that in exchange for these guarantees the nations shall agree to disarm.

There is irony in the fact that peaceful Britain has rejected this hopeful scheme outright, while militarist France has greeted it with timid approval.

Clearly Mr. MacDonald's "No" cannot be the last word on this vital subject. It must not go forth to the world that Great Britain lags behind France in her zeal for disarmament.

At Geneva, Mr. MacDonald will have excellent opportunities for making his real views known, and of making it clear to all that Great Britain yields to none in her love of peace.

Although the Foreign Minister in their name has rejected the Treaty of Mutual Assistance, the British people believe with all their hearts in the principle of disarmament by mutual agreement, and they demand that their Government shall produce its proposals for this purpose without further equivocation and delay.

Let Him Weep!

THE Covent Garden strike serves to drive home a lesson we have often preached; and it is not altogether a bad thing that public attention should be sharply focused upon the idiotic and wasteful system under which our fruit and vegetables are marketed.

Between the price obtained by the grower and the cost entailed to the consumer there is a disparity which would be ludicrous if it did not involve something like starvation for the poor.

The Linlithgow Committee stated these facts with emphasis. Everyone is aware of the scandal, yet nothing is done.

The obvious remedy is for the grower to be brought into direct touch with the consumer, and it is to be earnestly hoped that the Committee of Enquiry appointed recently by the Government will aim at this common-sense solution.

The real moral of the strike is that Covent Garden, *i.e.*, the marketing system it connotes, is an antiquated relic. We must organise new methods, eliminating the useless middleman. He may weep, but no one else will.

Children who Pay the Price

THERE is no justice in a law that compels innocent little children to suffer for the wrongs of others. The badge of dishonour which distinguishes one from another must be removed.

WHEN the House of Commons reassembles it will be invited to give its final assent to the Illegitimacy Bill. This measure seeks to bring the law of England into line with that of Scotland and the Dominions by enacting that when the parents of an illegitimate child subsequently marry their child shall for all purposes be treated as if born in lawful wedlock.

This excellent Bill has already been debated in the House of Lords where, out of deference to old-fashioned prejudice, several damaging amendments have been introduced, robbing the measure of half its value as an instrument of justice. The House of Commons must strike out these amendments. This is a people's question to be settled finally by the people's House. There are three angles from which the legitimacy laws may be viewed, *i.e.*, from the standpoint of the parents, of the child, and of society. Under the last head we are to consider the general moral welfare of the community. If the State agrees to legitimise children born out of wedlock, will this amount to a condonation of immorality? And as a consequence will immorality increase?

The Bishop of Norwich, who is a strong supporter of the Bill.

TO these questions we say: No. Any man or woman knowing the world will agree that most illegitimate children are the offspring of passion. The phrase "love-child" is seldom inapt. Participants in affairs of the passions do not, as a rule, allow the head to dominate the heart; and there is no reason to suppose that the prospect of future legitimation for a possible child will cause an extension of illicit intercourse.

The parents of a love-child ought in most cases to marry. The alteration of the law proposed by the Illegitimacy Bill will encourage them so to do. Once they are man and wife the Church will forgive and forget their "sin." Still more ought it to welcome and honour the child who has done no wrong.

In the past consideration of this problem both the Church and the State have callously ignored the offspring of illicit unions. Society has stoned the child for the parents' sin. Under the present law the illegitimate child is born to suffering and shame. It has no legal rights because it has no legal existence. It lives on sufferance.

It suffers physically. The death-rate among illegitimate children in Great Britain to-day is twice as high as among those born in wedlock. This is due in very many cases to parental neglect, before and after birth; and to the mother's anguish of mind reacting on the health of the baby.

Then, too, the illegitimate child suffers socially. It is an outcast, too often sneered at and despised, handicapped from birth. Men and women who, despite the bar sinister of illegitimacy, have been able to carve out a career and establish themselves with success, deserve the highest praise.

THE present law of "bastardy" must be swept away. It is unjust. There should be no stigma attaching to the mere accident of birth. All children are legitimate; and both parents should be made responsible for the lives they have brought into the world. The Illegitimacy Bill, with its wider outlook and loftier morality, must be passed into law in such a form as to legitimise every child whose parents subsequently become man and wife.

A Relic of Barbarism

THE fact that John Ellis, the ex-public hangman, has attempted suicide is more than a piece of news. It is an indictment of our boasted civilisation. The 200 executions which Ellis carried through were not his responsibility; they were the responsibility of the nation.

It was in the name of the British people that the half-witted boy Jacoby was dragged to a brutal death and that Mrs. Edith Thompson was carried fainting and moaning to the gallows. Small wonder that with these and other scenes of horror imprinted on his mind the wretched Ellis should have sought to end the nightmare.

The scaffold is a relic of barbarism. The nation has no right to put on any man's shoulders the burden of dispatching men and women into eternity.

It has recently been suggested that the hangman instead of being a permanent official should be separately chosen for each execution from a rota of householders. If this method were accepted, how many even of the stoutest champions of capital punishment would consent to serve?

We have no right to order something to be done in our name from actual participation in which we should shrink with horror and loathing. Realising this, an overwhelming majority of the people of this country are ready to see capital punishment abolished.

Until we have made it impossible for any citizen to become a human slaughterman in the name of the law, our right to be called civilised is open to doubt.

Our Crazy Laws

THE drunken motorist is a criminal, and a dangerous one at that. If he avoids manslaughter it is only by good luck, and at any moment some crazy turn of the wheel may mean sudden death to an innocent pedestrian.

The law's handling of this crime, however, is strangely unequal. A medical man convicted of drunken driving is dismissed with a fine and told that he has been "saved by his profession." A day later a holder of the Military Cross, with a brilliant career in prospect, goes to jail.

Still more recently a cadet from Sandhurst, found drunk in charge of a motor-car in the West End, escapes imprisonment on the ground that he is usually sober; although a score of humble taxi-drivers similarly convicted have gone straight to prison.

Meanwhile several London magistrates have refused to send drunken motorists to jail because appeals are frequently successful.

The Home Secretary should take this question up firmly and endeavour to secure a more uniform application of the law.

RAMSAY'S NEW RECRUIT

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

"EVADED by Socialists, and not properly hammered into the consciousness of our workers by individualists," says our contributor. It is the supreme question of our time. This question and the remedy he suggests involves a great political and economic principle, and will revive a bitter controversy

Lord Parmoor who, with Lord Chelmsford, was included in the Cabinet to strengthen the Government in the Lords.

AFTER a hesitation of twenty years, Professor Alfred Zimmern has joined the Labour Party. A stupid Conservative will dismiss this event as a thing of no account; a wise Conservative will give it some attention.

Zimmern is one of the ablest scholars in the country. To compare him with Lord Parmoor or Lord Chelmsford is to compare a turbot with a mackerel or a partridge with a sparrow. He is not only a profound scholar, but a man of genuine deep feeling. His influence with the flower of our working-classes is considerable, for ever since his Oxford days he has been a devoted apostle of adult education. He represents a momentous catch for the Labour Party.

How is it that a man of this nature turns away from the self-respecting and essentially English principles of individualism, and adopts a set of principles fashioned by foreign parasites for the comfort and consolation of mediocrity? He tells us that his twenty years' hesitation was in part dictated by "intellectual scruples about certain economic formulas."

WHAT have become of those scruples? I have carefully gone through the account of his conversion and can find no explanation of this most important matter. All I can find is a kind of ecstasy over the foreign policy of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald. So far as I can judge, Zimmern has not satisfied those intellectual scruples; he has simply sat upon them.

But these economic formulas are of enormous importance. To millions of men and women they are not matter for twenty years of theoretical disputation, but matter for everyday anxiety. Our working-classes are not bothering their heads about a loan to Soviet Russia or about a revival of German trade competition; they are bothering their heads, and some of them are breaking their hearts, over work, over house accommodation, over the future of their children.

Zimmern's eyes are dazzled by the "successful" foreign policy of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald. He does not see the utterly miserable domestic plight of our working-classes. He does not see the stream of our skilled craftsmen to America. He does not see the wretchedness of our youths and maidens waiting for houses and hunting for employment. He does not see Red; he sees *couleur de rose*.

Where does he see this roseate hue of an early dawn? He tells us. Mr. MacDonald has revived the "confidence of foreign governments . . . in the fundamental idealism of our people." But what has Mr. MacDonald done to revive the confidence which once existed between man and man in our own country, and which gave British industry a supremacy in every quarter of the world? What has the Labour Government done to end the misery of our working-classes? It is kindness itself to Russia and Germany; but what is its attitude to Canada, Australasia and South Africa? Zimmern is transported with joy because he believes that foreigners now have confidence in the fundamental idealism of our people; but what are his feelings when he regards the destroyed confidence of our Dominions in our ancient British common-sense? Will Germany give work to our people? Will the Bolsheviks hasten to build our houses? Zimmern's internationalism is characteristic of Labour. We are to play the part of toadies in Europe, and the part of the Levite in our Dominions.

THIS spirit is working great mischief in our midst, and unless it is fought unemployment will increase, our export trade will dwindle even more perilously, and we shall find that we have bought the good opinion of our enemies only at the cost of our people's bread and butter. Charles Dickens described Mrs. Jellyby's enthusiasm for savages as "telescopic philanthropy." Her own children were neglected, and the savages were not converted.

I invite Alfred Zimmern, and all those who are tempted to follow his lead, to consider these questions: Would the German people, if they owned so tremendous an estate as the British Empire, seek to organise and develop its wealth, or would they leave it to shift for itself, while they bought their wheat from Russia and their cotton from America? Would they lend money to trade rivals, or spend every mark of their spare capital on their own people in Canada, Australasia, South Africa and the vast Empire of India? Would they seek to convince foreigners of their fundamental idealism, or would they get busy in improving the physical and moral conditions of their own people?

Further, I ask Zimmern this pertinent question, which touches the lives of our working-classes at every turn: Does he truly believe that we can increase wages, lower production, shorten hours of labour, and, at the same time, admit into our markets free of all duty the products of nations who work long hours for low wages and set no limit on production?

THIS question is generally evaded by Socialists, and is not properly hammered into the consciousness of our workers by individualists, but it is the supreme question of our time, and no triumph of Mr. MacDonald in convincing foreigners of our fundamental idealism can much longer postpone its answer. Our workmen rightly demand the highest wage their particular industry can afford; they rightly demand reasonable hours of leisure; they rightly refuse to let other men come into their workshops and factories to work longer hours for less wages. But how can they find it in their reason to suppose that this state of things can continue if the sweated goods of rival foreigners are permitted to come into this country free of all tolls, to be offered at a price with which no British manufacturer can hope to compete?

WE should be wise to remind ourselves from time to time that economic laws can no more be broken with impunity than natural laws, and that fundamental to our moral and spiritual life, fundamental even to our political idealism, is the prosperity of British trade.

Zimmern hestitated for twenty years before he joined the Labour Party. I hope the British working-classes will hesitate for twenty centuries before they surrender their inherited freedom to the delusion of State slavery.

GETTING NICER

Why the centenarian never took to himself a wife

A GENTLEMAN of Ballyrobin, which, as you have already guessed, is in Ireland, has lately died at the mellow age of one hundred and twelve. He had reached what one may regard as years of discretion, yet he had never ventured to hazard his back upon the perilous seas of matrimony.

One gathers from the brief account of his career furnished by the local historian, that he had, in his later days, begun seriously to contemplate it, for he is reported to have said: "I would not marry one of the present-day girls. They think of nothing but dress, and although nice looking, they are afraid to dirty their fingers."

And so, like old King Cole, the lonely old soul had gone on smoking his 'baccy and sipping his glass, sitting up now and then to notice "the girls," wondering whether he should bestow upon some favoured one the privilege and blessing of his conjugal patronage.

He had just opened his keenly observant eye to the fact that "the girls" were getting "nice looking," and was hoping, as Touchstone did, that "sluttishness might come thereafter," when, like some chaste flower whose blushing buds are nipped while waiting the opening sun, he was untimely cropped, his blossom unfulfilled. It is a sad and romantic story, but the feature of it which attracted my special attention is its implied confirmation of an idea, widely prevalent nowadays, that "the present-day girls" are becoming, in the memorable phrase of Marcus Aurelius, "above themselves," that they turn up their noses at the dull daily round of domestic drudgery, that they deem themselves superior to their mothers' and grandmothers' notion of the commonplace duties of their sex.

Margaret Bondfi

The philosopher of Ballyrobin had had exceptional opportunity of judging. He had lived through the reign of six monarchs. He had probably begun to think of marrying in the early days of Queen Victoria, had evidently decided that the girls of that prim and proper time were not good enough to wait on him according to his deserts, had tarried for their improvement, and found that, instead of mending, they were becoming less and less disposed to accept the unpaid honour of menial attendance to the wants of a lord and master.

I am inclined to believe that, in this respect,

WHY GET THE WIND UP?

by A. G. GARDINER

PROSPERITY all round is the remedy for our troubles. As Germany sells she will be able to buy from us and from our Colonies. Labour in ex-enemy countries will not work at starvation wages when prosperity returns. If we don't cut our own industrial throat, no competition can cut it for us!

William Graham, M.P., Financial Secretary to the Treasury, who is perturbed about cheap foreign competition.

IF anyone was simple enough to suppose that the Pact of London would bring a miraculous and holy calm into the world, he was mistaken. There will never be a holy calm on this planet until it is inhabited by angels. While it is occupied by men with very diverse interests and passions and multitudinous prejudices, there will always be quarrels and contentions to keep us busy. Made as we are, we live by the friction of our ideas and our necessities, and if a holy calm ever really settled down on us we should probably all expire of boredom.

It is not, therefore, a matter for wonder or for concern that, having at last struck out into the path of world peace, there should be a babel of noises all round, cries of betrayal and surrender, and panics about the menace of peace to this or that particular country or particular interest.

IN France, M. Herriot is fighting his wild men who see the vision of a French military dominion of Europe fading before their eyes; in Germany, Herr Marx is at grips with his Junkers; and here the Fat Boy of Carmelite House is in his customary fit of apoplexy, and business men are alarmed at the prospect of French and Germans making deals behind our backs to our disadvantage, the miners are denouncing the London agreement because they think cheap reparations coal from Germany is a menace to their interests, and everywhere the question is being asked: How is Great Britain to meet the competition of cheap foreign goods produced by cheap foreign labour?

Now, in a great matter of this sort the first essential is to think in great terms, in common interests and not in particular interests. If I say that peace is a necessary condition of world prosperity, I do not mean that war is not profitable to some. It is very profitable. It means magnificent pickings. There were more millions made by lucky individuals in the Great War in all countries than ever before in history. It is natural that profiteers should think kindly of war, in which they make the fortunes and others shed the blood.

But while war is a good thing for particular interests, it is bankruptcy to the common interest. We live by trade, by the unfettered exchange of the commodities we produce, and peace is the only basis on which the structure of commerce can be erected. The London Agreement, therefore, in restoring conditions of peace in Europe, and in reopening the channels of trade which the war had blocked, is the first step in bringing prosperity back to the world.

Ah, but prosperity to whom? you say. Prosperity to the foreign countries with their cheap labour and their cheap goods flooding our markets and taking the bread out of our mouth, but not prosperity to us with our high wages, high standard of living and high cost of production. I do not question the ground for concern. On the face of it, we are confronted with a serious menace which will have to be met by serious measures.

BUT do not let us lose our heads, throw up our hands and cry, "All is lost" in a panic. Things are not so bad as all that. The situation is abnormal—the result of the war and of five years of Poincarism. It is these things which have brought the exchanges to chaos, left us with the only high exchange among the great nations of Europe, and produced a condition in which our poverty-stricken neighbours are producing cheaply and we, because of our riches, dearly.

The remedy for this is prosperity all round. Labour in Germany and Austria will not work at starvation wages when prosperity returns. It will demand its share of the benefits, and as wages rise the cost of production will rise and we shall recover equilibrium in cost of production.

Moreover, as Germany sells she will be able to buy, not only from us—she was our greatest customer in Europe before the war—but raw cotton from India, rubber from our plantations in the East, coffee from Brazil and wool from Australia and the Argentine. These countries are our customers, and as they regain their trade on the Continent they will be in a position to buy more freely from us. Prosperity, like depression, is a common condition. We are all competitors of one another, but we are also all customers of one another, and a boom in Europe will stimulate the whole world.

BUT while this is one aspect of the new outlook, there is another which demands action. With the adoption of the London Agreement and the inauguration of peace, we enter on a commercial competition in which the race will be to the swift and the efficient. If we are to ho'd our own in that race for the markets of the world we must show that we can, as in the past, produce the things the world wants better and more economically than our competitors.

This does not mean that we must fight low wages abroad with low wages at home. Low wages do not mean cheap production. Nor does it mean that we must adopt quack remedies like Protection, which, in exploiting the home consumer, would make living more costly, production dearer and would lose us our supremacy in the open markets of the world.

What it does mean is that we have all to face the realities of the new situation and the stern economic facts of the struggle. We have got to cut our coat according to our cloth. We cannot afford the exactions of profiteering which, in making the cost of living extravagantly high, increase the cost of everything we have to sell. We cannot continue a "dole" system that hangs like a burden round the neck of industry.

There must be an end to the special treatment of the "sheltered industries," whose advantages are secured at the expense of the real producers, cotton operatives, steel workers, woollen workers and so on who are not sheltered. There must be an end to "ca' canny," which in restricting output makes everything artificially dear and handicaps everything we sell in the open market. The bricklayer who, in laying 300 bricks where he should lay 1,000, doubles our rent. We must avoid unnecessary strikes, for every great strike is as costly as a small war and swells the charges upon our production.

FINALLY, we have to make power cheap by developing economically the great coal and electrical resources at our command. It is in these ways that we can equip ourselves for the struggle with the assurance that if we don't cut our own industrial throat no competitor can cut it for us. The issue is in our hands. If we are sensible we have nothing to fear.

CER AND NICER!

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

the philosopher of Ballyrobin was quite right. "The present-day girls" certainly *are* less disposed than the girls of fifty years ago to shed their ecstatic bloom and fragrance on the never-ending service of the kitchen, the scullery, and the slop bucket. They have ceased to assent the old Victorian view that the female members of the community are mere appendages of a superior sex dependent on the man's condescension for permission to exist.

rgaret Bondfield, M.P

And a very good thing too. "The present-day girls" have won their place as equal partners with the men who ask them to become mothers of their children. They have pegged their claim to individual citizenship, with social rights as well as moral responsibilities. They have proved their capacity to share in the larger and more abundant life enjoyed by their brothers and husbands.

That is all to the good; and I agree with the observation of the Ballyrobin philosopher that they have grown prettier in the course of their emancipation. They have lost the worried, feeble, hunted look of the Victorian woman who was expected to faint at the sight of a mouse, and to turn her head away with a blush before a statue of a naked fellow-creature.

"Mother standing at the kitchen door" is no longer the poetic ideal of perfect womanhood. "The girls of the present time" won't stand the repressed and depressed lives of their mothers—dull, dreary, mopy, and miserable as the Victorian Sunday of pious memory.

But—there *is* a "but." Woman's first place, says Miss Margaret Bondfield, is home. "The woman who fulfils the special function of her sex, who builds up the family life round her, who recognises the need of bringing to the service of the home every new development of science, who realises that her job is to create an environment for every child, and such an influence, particularly for the potential fathers of the world, as would raise the whole of civilisation to a higher plane, that woman is doing the greatest work in the world."

Wise words! Great speech!

Women as equal partners? Emphatically yes. But emphatically also let us each keep our own jobs. The essential trade of women is Motherhood. It is their job to tell us what to do. It is ours—if there is no other way—to find a way to do it.

SENSATIONAL CUT IN PRICES OF JUNO BABY CARS

1/6 WEEKLY

Art Lists Free

Cash from 55/-

British made, carriage paid. Guaranteed by our 46 years' reputation. Money returned if dissatisfied.

Write NOW for FREE coloured Folders. (Dept. D.3)

JUNO BABY CAR CO., (Props.) Metropolitan Machinists Co., Ltd. 168 & 248, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2

HOW TO GET RID OF CATARRH.

A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive Method that Clears Out the Head, Nose and Throat.

Cigarettes Sent Free.

There is no disease more offensive or disagreeable or no disease that will lead to as much serious trouble as catarrh. You can now get rid of it by a simple, safe, pleasant home remedy discovered by Dr. Blosser (U.S.A.), a catarrh specialist.

Dr. Blosser's Remedy is composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries, which you smoke in a dainty pipe or cigarette. The smoke-vapour is inhaled into all the air-passages of the head, nose, throat, and lungs. It contains no cubebs or tobacco, and may be used by women and children as well as men.

This medicated smoke carries medicine where sprays, douches, and ointments cannot possible reach. Its effect is soothing and healing and is entirely harmless. If you are a sufferer from catarrh, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or subject to frequent colds, you should try this Remedy without delay.

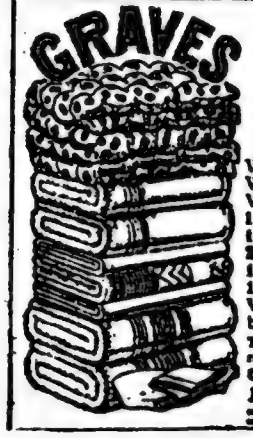
Any well-stocked chemist's shop can supply Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes. The new small 1/6 packet contains 20 cigarettes.

A trial package, containing four cigarettes, will be posted to any catarrh sufferer quite free. Address, Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121 D.K.) Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C. 4, to prove their delightful and remarkable effectiveness.

Wood-Milne RUBBER SOLES AND HEELS

Good for all wearers in all weathers. British Made, British Quality, Sold by all Bootmen.

GRAVES



BARGAIN BEDDING BALE 10/- now

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved orders:—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Saints and Sinners

THAT MAN MOREL!

Whose Crime is Honesty and Seeking after the Truth

by HESKETH PEARSON

A PERSON who simply *must* tell the truth as he sees it, cost what it may, will probably have crowds of admirers—because most people like the truth when it doesn't adversely affect themselves—but he will assuredly make few friends and many enemies. Edmund Dene Morel is about the most exasperating truth-teller in the House of Commons, so we naturally find that he is adored by one person in a hundred and hated or discreetly admired by the remaining ninety-nine.

But even that worshipping 1 per cent. suffers an occasional spasm of revulsion, because there are regrettably few people who don't like to cover up some one thing with a good spanking lie, and Morel is constitutionally incapable of keeping his mouth shut when he smells a fault. I'm not suggesting that what he sees and says is always the truth; but even when he goes wildly wrong, no one can question his personal integrity.

FOR a prophet he was fortunate in his parentage. A French father and an English mother endowed him handsomely with the virtues of both races—the clear-sightedness of the former, the love of justice and fair play of the latter. He was fortunate, too, in his first job. The well-known firm of Elder Dempster put him in charge of their Antwerp-Congo Line; and it was while he was thus employed that he heard stories of Belgian atrocities, the exposure of which made his name prominent.

E. D. Morel, M.P.

His studies in this connection opened up the whole field (and fraud) of European diplomacy, and thereafter his labours were exclusively devoted to the subject. He realised what the foreign policy of the big nations was leading to, and ten years ago several million people in England and France would willingly have lynched him for explaining, with a wealth of incontrovertible detail, that all the countries were equally responsible for the Great War.

How the politicans of that day loathed him! They bided their time, however, fervently hoping that the time would come when they could trip him up. It came; and they clapped him into Pentonville for the purely technical offence of sending one of his books to a friend in Switzerland. One can imagine Mr. Lloyd George rubbing his hands with glee at the thought of Morel in jail, saying as he did so: "We'll teach him to tell the truth!"

THIS hatred has pursued Morel to such an extent that he must feel highly flattered. Ramsay wanted to give him a place in the Government, but the go-slow brigade threatened instant resignation, so the Premier salved his conscience by begging the Nobel Committee to give Edmund a Peace prize. The mere thought of discussing *policy* under those direct, if kindly, eyes was too much for the Clynes crowd. And, from their point of view, they were doubtless right.

That guileless gaze of his produces the most distressing symptoms among diplomats and politicians. For it sums them up—and pities them . . .

The Sentence of the Court

Blethers of a Bailie

Skylarking in School

by HARRISON OWEN

BAILIE DOLLAN, of Glasgow, who was arrested while roaming far from the bonnie banks o' Clyde, pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of dumping rubbish in a public place.

Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that the offence was committed at Cloughton where the Independent Labour Party held a summer school. At an early stage of the term the place had become so littered with Marxian cabbage stalks, "Red" herring tins and broken Leninade bottles that there was danger of local inhabitants cutting their shins before even the most advanced of the I.L.P. pupils had cut their wisdom teeth.

"The worst of the rubbish," continued counsel, "was deposited during a debate on the terms upon which private property should be annexed when the 'Reds' enforce nationalisation. A suggestion that those whose property was taken should receive compensation in the form of Government stocks or annuities led to an unruly demonstration, the worst offender being Dollan, who scattered verbal rubbish in all directions. He objected to property owners being compensated, so that they could live 'like parasites,' and stated that those who were not able to work should be given allowances, while those who could work 'should be directed to the Labour Bureau.'

"How this policy of wholesale confiscation is to be put into force is not quite clear. I do not know whether the accused will try his hand at larceny by filching the Southern Railway while Sir Herbert Walker is absent in Switzerland; but however he and his brother bandits intend going about things, they have no right to subject the public to a preliminary bombardment of rubbish, and I hope the jury will make this clear to the backward schoolboy in the dock."

"OWING possibly to the unavoidable absence of Dominie Ramsay MacDonald," said Mr. Strawsplitter, for the defence, "some of those attending the school behaved in an unruly manner from the start. Every day of the term was looked upon as 'speech day,' so that words and phrases fell from pupils as did toads and serpents from the mouth of the lady in the fairy story. My client was a victim of the prevailing atmosphere, but it is absurd to talk as if he were solely responsible for the litter that was made."

The jury, after inspecting the scene of the comedy, returned a verdict of "Guilty."

"Apparently," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "the Bailie holds the view that Scots wha hae should be turned into Scots wha hae not, though who is to benefit by the change is not clear. I imagine its chief effect would be to intensify the unemployment problem by adding ex-capitalists to the ranks of those besieging the Labour Bureaus. Obviously the prisoner considers that the possession of capital in any shape or form is a capital offence, which seems rather hard upon trade unions and co-operative societies. However, Ministers are scarcely likely to pay undue attention to the call of the wild as sent forth from Cloughton, so I think it will be sufficient if I order the confiscation of the shockingly out-of-date works on political economy which constitute the prisoner's intellectual capital."

A JOB IN HELL!

by SYDNEY A. MOSELEY

THERE are nearly two million workers who are making no progress in their quest for a human standard of living. Do not the facts presented here awaken in you a feeling of bitter shame that such slavish conditions can still exist in the richest country in the world?

Mr. Moseley, who is making a thorough investigation of sweating allegations.

"AFTER reading your article, I cannot help writing about the wages of shop girls. I have been four years with the firm and I get 12s. 6d. a week, and I am twenty. 'Bus fares 1s. 6d. leaves me with 11s., and I have a very thrifty and patient mother, or I would scarcely manage to feed and clothe myself out of this. When I see other girls working similarly, with shorter hours, and wages from £1 to 25s. it makes me feel bitter, and sorry for my mother. Hours, 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Shop girls should get a standard wage so that everyone could get fair play."

The above, reproduced exactly as I received it, is just one of the pitiful letters that have reached me as a result of my recent article in JOHN BULL on sweating. It is abundantly clear from these that I did not overstate the case. On the contrary, here is direct evidence of miserably paid over-driven British workers which would wring tears from the stone-hearted.

The Power of Publicity.

First of all let me acknowledge, in a spirit of fairness, that so far as the conditions in men's trades are concerned, certain improvements have been effected since JOHN BULL first started out in its fight for the workers.

As a prominent trade unionist observed, "Every word that is written on behalf of the people helps in the end." Let the country know the true conditions of things and it cannot fail to respond. Much of the hardships suffered by workers in the past was due to the fact that the country really knew little or nothing about it.

I have also examined reports by inspectors whose duty it was to see for themselves how the Trade Boards Act works, and their testimony shows that better wages have resulted in increased efficiency in many businesses.

Already, as a result of the articles which have appeared in this journal on the disgraceful conditions in the catering trade, a determined effort is to be made to get the business put under a Wages Board. "We are going to exert all our strength in this direction," I was officially informed by those who have the matter in hand.

Much Worse than Lyons.

To take only one of many instances in many of the provincial hotels: men are working from fifty-six to seventy hours a week for the miserable pittance of 35s. a week. Surely we ought to make such slaving impossible. Indeed, the hours in the catering trade constitute a feature even worse than the wages.

A good deal of astonishment was expressed at the disclosures in JOHN BULL concerning Lyons, and yet in comparison to the wages paid to waitresses by some firms in the provinces Lyons pay princely remuneration!

A Cardiff reader sends me the cutting of an advertisement from the *Western Mail* for a hotel porter. This is what he is expected to do:

> Porter, handyman, an experienced electric light installator, oil-engine, gas, plumbing. All building repairs. Esplanade Hotel, Porthcawl.

Beyond that apparently he is not expected to go. For instance, he is not asked to bath the children or act as wine-taster. He doesn't even have to sing to the guests. But his wage is colossal, and I wonder what he is to do with it all. It is, to be exact, 25s. a week. "The b—— limit" is the comment of the reader who sends this brazen example to me. I really don't know what he means by the "b"; but I heartily agree with it!

The reason why men have starved rather than surrender their rights as trade unionists becomes evident the closer one examines the heartrending conditions under which the yet unorganised worker—male and female—is employed. These slave-driving employers simply play into the hands of the political extremists.

To revert to the pressing question of hotel staff. I have before me a fine sheet of cream woven letter-paper addressed to me from a well-known hotel—the Russell Square district. On it are engraved five different sketches of the palatial interior of the hotel, a spacious entrance hall, a well-lighted dining-room, a nicely carpeted smoking-room, billiards room and Turkish baths. No doubt the well-groomed proprietor welcomes you on the doorstep with a benign smile and a few courtly words. He might be, for all you know, a Good Samaritan. He is, indeed, an unmitigated hypocrite. Listen to this:

"I am employed as permanent night porter, from 8 p.m. to 8.30 a.m. six nights a week, making a working week of seventy-five hours. I have been receiving 25s. minus 1s. 2d. for insurance, supper and breakfast. The proprietor has increased prices for accommodation since June 1 by about 45 per cent. for the Wembley visitors. But my money has been reduced to 10s. per week.

Mr. Will Thorne, M.P., who as secretary of the General Workers' Union, is greatly concerned with sweated labour.

"When I plucked up courage to ask why, I was told to live on tips. The day porter receives no wages, so he is compelled to *ask* guests for money, as he is a married man. I interviewed and informed the manager that I could not manage on the money, and he told me to work longer hours so as to catch guests leaving in the morning."

And they wonder why men join unions!

You who are off for holidays may be interested in the following: I ran over to Margate last week and had tea at a "high-class" tea-room on the front. I asked a waitress what wages she received. "Nine shillings a week. How can I live on this?" she replied. "Tips," I suggested. "My total last week," she replied, "came to 12s."

To give her credit, she had handed in her notice, but nowadays new situations are not so easy to find.

Alive with Vermin.

"I am employed at a tea warehouse," a girl tells me. "There are a good many girls employed as packers. We have a mess-room which also has to serve as a dressing-room. *The room is literally alive with vermin.* We are powerless. Even when the manager and male employers walk, without knocking, into our dressing-room and laugh at our discomfiture we cannot complain, for fear of being thrown out of employment on the dole.

"The manager tells us that if he likes he can make us work twelve hours a day without extra remuneration."

I have written to this firm asking for an explanation, pending the receipt of which I shall withhold its name.

The Fruits of a Skilled Training.

Some cases of real hardship which have been brought to my notice would hardly seem credible in a civilised country. Here is a married man—a Glasgow engineer—with wife and a family of eight girls and two boys living on 45s. a week. He doesn't complain so much about his wage but that no one seems to care how he lives.

They have three small rooms, this British family of twelve. The eight girls sleep in one room six feet wide by eleven feet long. Two are ill for want of fresh air. Hardly surprising when one is told the tenement house holds twenty-eight people, for whose use one small lavatory is provided. Even cattle live under better conditions.

I investigated a particular case, which had been drawn to my notice, of a man who worked sixty hours for 29s. 6d. a week! It was perfectly true. Plymouth seems to be the worst centre. Here at some places—palaces!—of amusement men dressed in magnificent uniforms work ten and twelve hours a day for 30s. a week. All dressed up and nothing to eat.

It is commonly supposed that skilled men, at least, earn substantial wages. If 47s. for a forty-eight hours' week may be so regarded, well and good. But the generally accepted minimum wage for human needs is £3 a week. Mr. Rowntree's estimate of a pre-war standard wage was 35s. 3d.

This wage was supposed to be able to keep a man, wife and three children on bare necessities.

Since the cost of living is 70 per cent. up these days, Mr. Rowntree's estimate of a bare living wage is about £3. It is in the light of these undisputed figures that we are able to realise the appalling state of many of our workers. One day's illness and—starvation.

Facts that Shout for Themselves.

In the ironmongery trade I came across three young men earning 28s., 12s., and 25s. respectively. Another man—of course they were all ex-soldiers—was offered 30s. as a provision hand. "It would pay us better to give the job to a girl; but we must stand by the men who fought for us," said the "charitable" proprietor.

The dreadful disclosure I made in regard to the india-rubber trade was commented upon by the Acting-Secretary of the Trade Union Council. "Your strictures apply to men too. They earn 40s. a week."

Case after case I have investigated. Here a pale-faced heartbroken woman working at feather sorting in her own living-room at home; there, assistants in a drapery establishment earning 4s., 10s., and 14s. a week. Again, a branch manageress in a firm of boot manufacturers working from 8.30 in the morning till 8 at night without five minutes respite for meals—and for £1 a week. Surely one doesn't need to become eloquent or sensational in presenting these facts to the world. They speak—they cry out—for themselves.

Soccer—

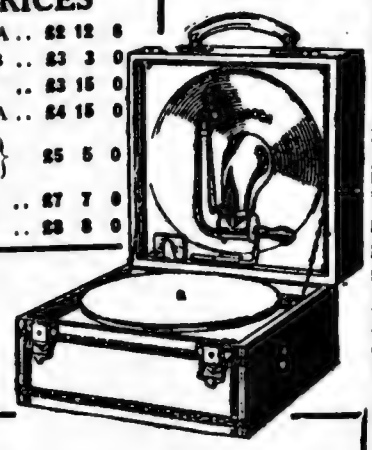
Do you want a free copy of a folding pocket card of London Football Fixtures? If so write

Dept. D.
26, Pancras Road,
London, N.W.1.

NEW DECCA PRICES

At Wembley: 1922, Main Avenue, Palace of Industries.

Junior A	£2	12	6
Junior B	£3	3	0
Model 1	£3	15	0
Model 1A	£4	15	0
Model 2 (Nursery Model)	£5	5	0
Model 3	£7	7	0
Model 4	£8	8	0



Lower Prices!

Fresh from its triumphs in the open air, the Decca begins its indoor season with a new advantage—a substantial reduction in price. This will be appreciated by all who are about to buy a gramophone and desire to possess one with distinctive musical merits and the added convenience of portability.

From its earliest years the Decca has gone on improving. Right in principle from the very first, the only improvements possible were the perfecting of its parts. These improvements have been made, greatly adding to its musical quality, appearance and durability.

THE DECCA
THE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

Of Music Dealers, Stores, etc.

Decca Book, containing unique photographs received from Decca enthusiasts, post free from:—

"DECCA" (Dept. 11), 32, Worship St., London, E.C.2
(Proprietors: Barnett Samuel & Sons, Ltd.)

Human Documents.

Unmarried Husbands!

A Big Problem dealt with by a Hospital Superintendent.

MY hospital is the emporium of the diseased, the degraded, and the disappointed. Every day within its walls are witnessed tragedy and triumph. Ofttimes advice and assistance can be given which transform the place into a veritable elysium. Sometimes, alas, humanity is crushed and broken by the despotic hand of a cruel and relentless fate.

Within the last few days I have encountered a problem which seems wellnigh insoluble. We know the unmarried mother—she is the object of pity or contempt according to one's attitude towards life.

But what of the unmarried husband? What of the man whose wife is one in name only? What of the benedict to whom marriage is a disillusion and a disappointment? One hears of them sometimes in the divorce court. That the "marriage has not been consummated" is the plea of many a litigant.

BUT there are some who seek other means of escape. This letter tells of one:

"I am writing to ask your advice on a matter which concerns not only my happiness but my health. Eleven years ago my wife had to undergo a serious operation, and there have been no marital relations between us since. Not only has she no desire for sexual intercourse, but such a thing is absolutely abhorrent to her.

"As a result my own health has suffered. Yet she is a good woman in every way, fond of her home, and I believe really fond of me. But I badly need a wife, not a housekeeper. What am I to do? Should I go out and buy what I want, or must I exist to the end of the chapter?"

That is the problem. "What am I to do?" It is not the cry of a spoilt child, but the passionate plea of a man seeking to satisfy Nature's own demands.

NOW let us examine this question frankly and fearlessly. Sex-relationship is one of those things about which English people are humbugs. Prudes and self-styled moralists hold up their hands in horror when the subject is raised.

Such an attitude does little credit to their intelligence and shows a lamentable ignorance of the elementary principles of life. The relationship between a man and a woman is inherent in human nature, and nothing can be gained by ignoring or denying it.

What, therefore, is the problem before us? Here is a man who, through no fault of his own, is debarred from having intercourse with his wife. For eleven years he has practised continency, and as a result his health has become undermined. His wife is also an innocent sufferer.

The surgeon has removed certain vital organs which have deprived her of normal sexual feelings. She is not to be held blameworthy for her condition. So the question is: Should the husband continue what is to him an unnatural life or should he seek to remedy this deficiency by engaging in immoral intercourse?

The problem has not only a moral but a physical aspect. The moral aspect can be left to the parson: the physical aspect concerns the doctor. The most agonising suffering I have known was that of one who "bought it outside."

HE contracted a disease which made life for him a ghastly nightmare. He, too, was not the only one affected. He left behind him two boys, one of whom is blind and the other is a hopeless lunatic at a mental asylum. From the physical standpoint the man who does without is infinitely safer than the man who obtains it illicitly.

But there are other ways of answering the question "What am I to do?" There is such a thing as throwing one's energy into other channels. To find other attractions in business, in philanthropy, in sport, has often proved a solution to the problem. The celibate often discovers in his work the secret of self-control.

When all is said, the problem still remains. One cannot solve it by formulating any hard-and-fast rule. The infinite variability of constitution between one human being and another makes it impossible to dictate or advise. A man must be the arbiter of his own destiny.

"What am I to do?" can only be answered satisfactorily by the one who finds himself in the predicament.

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

The Uphill Fight

"FOUR years ago I was employed as a cashier in a big store, enjoying the full confidence of my employer. Mixing with people whose means were far better than my own, I succumbed to the great temptation to steal a little money, I was found out, and my employer, reluctant to prosecute, dismissed me.

"I managed to find another job, and by saving rigidly I repaid the whole of the money taken.

"Meanwhile I met a charming girl, and now I find that her father is none other than my old employer.

"What shall I do? Shall I go away and send her a letter of explanation?"

"Humanist" says:—*Go and see the father: he will recognise that a man who pays back and expiates an offence has the root of goodness in him.*

The Unhappy Marriage

"I AM, I suppose, one of thousands who have made an unhappy marriage, only in my case I am afraid almost wilfully.

"Courting my present wife for a few years and eventually becoming engaged, I discovered previous to marriage my love had died for her. Not wishing to enter marriage under false pretences I broke my engagement. My family thought I had done a very unwise thing, and they along with the young lady pleaded for me to reconsider my decision.

"Trusting to luck I eventually gave in, with the result that a speedy marriage was arranged. That is some years ago now, and my feelings are just the same. I would sacrifice love of family and home to regain my freedom. I have formed no other attachments whatever. My wife's affection for me is beyond dispute.

"Would I be justified in appealing to my wife, knowing it would break her heart to leave me?"

"Humanist" says: *You are married, by your own choice, to a good woman. Do not punish another for your own folly.*

The Risk of Kindness

"I AM an assistant manager at a very large quarry, and all the work is carried out under my orders. My responsibilities are many, because the method of removing the shale and strata is by blasting—a dangerous operation.

"I know that all the workmen have a certain amount of respect for me, this being due to my civility and consideration to them, in addition to a little joking, that is, as far as our duty will allow.

"A few weeks ago I engaged a new hand at the quarry, a complete stranger, who told me he had a wife and six children. Yesterday, whilst making my first inspection of the work being done I stayed chatting for a few minutes with the new hand. Our conversation turned into a little joking with each other, and without any warning he grabbed his pick and swung it at me, making at least three strokes or slashes with the intention of killing me; then he was overpowered by his mates.

"I have made investigations about this man and from what I gather he is an ex-soldier, having been wounded, gassed, and severely shell-shocked, and the least excitement completely turns his brain.

"Have I done right by retaining his services, considering everything? Or should I consider again and have him removed for safety's sake?"

"Humanist" says: *Yes, I think you have done right. We must all take some risks to help a man broken in his country's cause. His liability to nerve-storms ought to pass away if he finds he can earn his living and resume his place in the world.*

The Brutal Husband.

"My sister's husband is lazy and will not do any kind of work to help support the wife and four children which belong to him. He has threatened her life, and he is very cruel to the little children. He kicks them and uses filthy words to them, and they are only babies. What can she do to rid herself of this tyrant?"

Stick by your sister, but do not take the law into your own hands. A man is not allowed to starve and kick his little children nor threaten his wife's life. She must apply, before a magistrate, for a separation order.

The Soldier's Past.

"Whilst serving in Ireland I have fallen deeply in love with a girl and have been accepted. There are a few things of importance I feel I should tell her, but I have not the courage. Is it possible to give me any idea as to whether I might marry her without changing my religion?"

If you are living a clean, honourable life now, and can truthfully take this girl for your wife without any injury to herself, why make two people miserable by raking over the past? The future is yours; make the best of it. As to religion, do not be a hypocrite.

Short and Bitter.

"I am twenty-three years of age and I am very small and thin. I would like to know if there is any way of getting bigger and stouter. If so, will you be kind enough to let me know. I am strong enough otherwise."

Unless you have an ailment which causes wasting I should advise you not to worry over your physical condition, as a small, thin man is often strong and wiry. A certain amount of physical culture—gymnastic exercise and so on—is, if available, of great benefit to young fellows. Brains and beef don't always go together, you know. Cheer up!

A Matter of Honour.

"Five years ago I was introduced to a young lady, and lived with her. I promised I would take care of her if she got in harm's way. Finally, we had a quarrel and parted. Last week I met her in London. She is still single, but has a bonny baby boy. At present I am engaged to another girl. Should I tell her everything and leave her or should I marry this other girl to save her honour?"

If you love the girl you have made a mother, marry her by all means, and break off at once with girl number two. Surely the "bonny baby boy" is the strongest possible tie between you. Don't talk of "saving her honour"—what about yours?

The Moneylender's Victim.

"Can you tell me what steps to take to stop my husband borrowing money from moneylenders? It seems to be a perfect mania with him, and strange to say the money he borrows (£10 and £12) is never seen at home. He is a heavy drinker but I can't see that he spends it all in drink."

I am a strong believer in the influence of a good wife over her husband, and I hope you will go on trying to win back your husband to his sense of duty. Talk to him lovingly and do not nag. You might, if he is willing, get expert assistance from a lawyer in order to repay loans on a reasonable basis. JOHN BULL *has frequent articles exposing the extortionate methods of moneylenders. Draw your husband's attention to them.*

The Colour Bar.

"I am a coloured woman, British born. My father is an American, also coloured. My mother is white, British born. I am a married woman, the mother of seven children, all coloured. My eldest girl is sixteen. She has not been able to obtain employment. She is a good hard-working girl at home and has a good character. Do you think that her colour is against her?"

"Humanist" *knows of many a heart of gold beating beneath a coloured skin, and advises you not to lose heart. Have you thought of training your girl for domestic service? Some ladies would like a coloured girl as nurse girl. Can you not ask help of your local clergy?*

Words Winged to Women

The Unspeakable Crime

by MABEL HORNER

THERE are some facts we would like to shirk, so sinister are they in their portents. Such a fact is the terrible increase in the prevalence of sexual offences against young persons, but mothers of little children will see their duty to face the matter for all that.

Women generally will rejoice that the Home Secretary has appointed a Committee to collect information, to take evidence, and to indicate in what way the law or its administration may be improved. The Committee consists of Miss E. H. Kelly, C.B.E., J.P.; Miss Clara Martineau, J.P.; Mrs. Rackman, J.P., and Miss J. J. Wall, of the Home Office. It is up to women electors, both municipal and Parliamentary, to follow its deliberations and to be ready to back up any efforts that may be made.

Mrs. Wintringham, M.P., who with other women M.P.s, should act on report of this Committee.

IT is mothers of the working-class, those who cannot afford the time to be constantly with their own little children (still less pay another woman to look after them), who must be alert and watchful in this matter of child protection. It is these who, for the sake of the necessary fresh air and exercise, must perforce allow their children to wander along the roads or fields in the country, or in busy towns take advantage of the public parks.

To right-minded persons the presence of the "little mother" with baby brother in the push-cart, often nothing more than a sugar-box on wheels, is a pleasurable sight. The laughter of little children playing in green spaces sounds wholesome and right. And, in a Christian country, even when unattended, they ought to be perfectly safe.

But they are not. All persons are not right-minded. Unfortunately the human beast abounds. We must not be finicky where the life-long welfare of little children is at stake. Dreadful stories were revealed when last April the Secretary of State convened at the Home Office a Conference to consider the latest statistics. A wee lassie aged eight had been injured by a man who lived in the same house. But the police did not think the charge could be proceeded with as the direct evidence rested on what the child told!

WORST of all is the story of a little girl who, along with her two small brothers, was accosted by a man on a common. He shut the little boys in a shed while he worked his evil will upon the wee girl of eight. She was very badly injured. She was infected with a dreadful disease and had to be kept in bed under medical attention for months.

In this case the criminal was brought to justice. But the poor child, almost unable to sit up, was obliged to attend on the day previous to the hearing, to wait all that day after a long tram journey, and go through the agony of the trial in addition.

When will that child recover? That she will get better of her bodily hurts we hope and trust. But of her soul-searing experience—never.

That children should be thus early introduced to the wickedest side of human nature is unendurable. The case for alteration of the law is long overdue. There must be immeasurably more protection for these children.

Many women—some of them among the most prominent in public affairs—think the employment of a large number of policewomen, with children as their especial charge, would help. Certainly more women are needed on the magistrate's bench.

ONLY women doctors should be allowed to examine the children after a charge has been preferred—since this is often a further outrage on sensitive little minds, and all juries, before which come cases of child assault, should consist of an equal number of women and men. It is for the women electors—who will soon have another opportunity of making themselves heard—to decide whether these things shall be.

What Might Have Been

"IF only I had someone I could have turned to for sympathy and advice I would never have done what I have done." This was the pathetic cry of a distressed mother as she gazed on the ruin of a life that might have been wonderfully different.

That is one of the bitter ironies of life—"*it might have been so different.*" A false slip is so easily made, but the resultant smash is so difficult to repair.

Are *you* going through a Garden of Pain and Passion? Are *you* experiencing *your* Calvary? What you need is the sympathetic advice, the strong guiding hand, that will change your Good Friday into Easter Morning.

And the sympathetic advice is waiting for you. Here, at your disposal, are the brain and the heart of an Elder Brother who will unravel the tangled skein of life for you; who will guide your footsteps through the Maze of Circumstance, ease your troubled mind, and pacify your distressed heart.

THERE is no reason why you should stagger through life under a heavy burden of care, experiencing sleepless nights of worry, when a word of sound, sane advice will clear up the matter for you. *Get our advice—it's free.*

CARTOONETTES

and Topical Jingles

by WILL FARROW

MacDonald wants to grant these loans,
It matters not who pays them;
In spite of all his bitter groans,
This man has got to raise them.

Since Jack and Pat are going to bat
For England in Australia,
We're all right now, I don't see how
Our team can be a failure.

The Lion is our emblem still,
But might be better-looking
If Home employment helped to fill
His ribs with British cooking.

Rain, hail and snow fill us with woe
And make our faces glummer.
The Winter wind is less unkind
Than any" English summer,"

BIRTH CONTROL: The Only Way!

WHAT does the future hold? Are we going on to the horrors of wars, starvation and over-population, or will the world be a better place to live in fifty years hence? The gloomy predictions of the scientists have made doleful reading. Our contributor indicates a way out of the difficulty

by PROFESSOR A. M. LOW

IN sixty years time the population of the world will be doubled, declared Professor Gregory a few days ago, and the food production will not be sufficient to feed that number. This will mean that for our children and grandchildren this world will be too frightful a place in which to live—a doubled population would involve grinding poverty, terrible unemployment and unthinkable living conditions.

Prof. A. M. Low.

But I see a way out. *If the rate of increase in population maintains itself,* Professor Gregory's prediction will prove correct; therefore, the way of escape from such a frightful future is to *reduce the birth-rate.*

Apart from this, it must not be forgotten that in sixty years time people will have made such intellectual progress that they will eat food differently, and eat different food, from what we eat. This food-scarcity alarm is, to my mind, the same as that of the scarcity of coal and fuel. At present we burn a great deal of coal, but in so doing waste much of its power. Two hundred years ago even more was wasted. I believe that two hundred years hence *less* will be wasted, and in time the power of coal will be utilised so that the engineer of the future will regard us as little better than savages.

TO-DAY we regulate life and industry on the assumption that coal is almost the sole source of fuel and power. There are no grounds for such assumption. In a few hundred years we shall have learned to obtain power from the atmosphere, from the tides and from the sun itself. When we have harnessed the other forces and products of Nature to the wheels of human life and industry we shall not need to worry even if the coal-supply of the world does run out.

As with fuel, so with food. In these days we do not use food—we misuse it, we do not use our digestive organs—we abuse them. Time was when a "square meal" meant heaped-up plates of roast beef, stacks of potatoes, cabbages and beans, a slab of Yorkshire pudding, followed by plum duff, cheese and anything else that might be used to fill a stomach to straining-point.

Men lived like beasts—they ate until they could eat no more, and then rolled over to "sleep it off." Since those bestial days we have progressed a little. Less food is eaten at one time and more work accomplished as a result. We find men who are capable of doing without big meals for relatively long periods.

And it is in the same intellectual progress that I can see a way of escape from the terrible burden of a doubled population. Day by day we are, as a people, beginning to see that the birth-rate must be reduced. There are no two questions about it—either the proportion of births must be reduced or the world will, as Professor Gregory rightly says, be over-run in a couple of generations.

There are two media for obtaining this reduction: by Man and by Nature. It can be taken for granted that Nature is truly progressive: her actions are for the ultimate good of the universe. And so she has her own methods for maintaining a true equilibrium between population and the means of support.

IN the past we have become so accustomed to the restraint of population that we hardly realise what forces have been used to bring it about. Infant mortality, in spite of the efforts of parents, infant mortality due to carelessness or neglect, shortening life through malnutrition, starvation through poverty, death from famine, epidemics and poisons like alcohols and drugs, sexual evils like prostitution and venereal disease—all these have combined in the past to keep down any unpleasant increase in the population level.

Who dare deny that the recent influenza epidemics which carried off thousands of victims, and the typhoon epidemics that decimate the Indian population at irregular intervals, are not the retaliation of an outraged Nature on an ignorant civilisation that will persist in overpopulating the world? Possibly someone will say that Nature is too kind to be so cruel. But I do not say that Nature is necessarily more kind than man. What man could invent a torture of such fiendish cruelty as cancer?

MAN, as a matter of fact, is far more kind than Nature. During the past fifty years Man has fought Nature tooth and nail for the lives of thousands. Over the bodies that Nature has condemned to death by diabetes a man named Brantley has fought, and by his insulin treatment he has prevented the scythe of the grim Reaper from garnering in hundreds of souls.

It is man, too, who has reduced the rate of infant deaths and has added twelve years to the normal span of human life. In 1728, half the people born into the world died before they reached the age of three, and more than 65 per cent. before they became twenty years of age. Now only 35 per cent. die before reaching twenty, thanks to the efforts of Man.

Another way in which Nature brings population and produce into balance is by war.

In primitive days a tribe multiplied until there was not enough food to go round—just the same way as in these "civilised" days a nation multiplies until there are not enough jobs to go round. So the simple and obvious course for the tribe was to attack a neighbouring tribe, kill as many as possible and steal the food-supplies. In these days nations go to war.

Why are we all such blatant hypocrites as to froth at the mouth every time the word "war" is mentioned?

The next war will also be for economic reasons. Its exact date will be determined by the rate at which the population of any nation passes the capacity of that nation to feed, clothe and house the people. Then war will come—the population will be thinned out.

But scientific minds are for ever grappling with Nature. It is the scientist who blunts the edge of Nature's cruelty. Scientists face the facts of life without flinching—ordinary people prefer to deceive themselves: it requires less courage.

Too many children are being born. The number must be reduced. They are the facts of life. It would make very little difference, so far as arithmetic is concerned, whether the extra children died because they could not be reared owing to absence of food-supplies, or were smothered in the lethal chamber or their birth prevented by means of contraceptive methods.

Prof. J. W. Gregory, D.Sc., who prophesies a world famine.

It is only the ethics of the question that alter these means of limitation. Most people would say that the lethal chamber is too horrible for words; they may say that contraception is only another form of child-murder. All then that is left is to rear children who must be slowly and painfully starved to death.

PERSONALLY, I refuse to recognise such fiendish cruelty. It is infinitely more kind, more human and, therefore, more Christian to refrain from launching mortal souls on the bosom of a world so inhospitable as to be unable to feed her sons and daughters. The scientist says—the birth-rate must be reduced.

To save our children the horrors of an over-populated world the scientist urges the use of scientific birth control methods.

The birth-rate is already being reduced by the present method of scientific birth control; and it is conceivable that the time will rapidly come when by scientific means alone the birth-rate will be so reduced in quantity and increased in quality that the population will be determined by the world's capacity for feeding, clothing and housing its sons and daughters. Even now the really hard-working classes do not have the enormous families that was the custom fifty years ago.

The scientific aspects of this question are even less developed than the necessary mental outlook. At present there are a few contraceptive methods which are, to my mind, more or less crude. What is particularly annoying, however, is that form of intellectual dishonesty which asks: "Shall we have birth control?" when we all know very well that we have got it already, and that a vast proportion of the people in Britain would be in misery without it.

HITHERTO, we have concentrated attention on contraception; sterilisation has been practically ignored because it involves an unpleasant operation, and because its effects are permanent. I can conceive, in the future, a method of sterilisation that will overcome both these objections.

It is well known that X-rays, used without protection, will make men sterile (most of the pioneers in X-ray work are childless). Here then is a suggestive avenue for human sterilisation. X-rays might be used to sterilise men without their being aware that the operation was taking place. And there is no reason to assume that it is impossible in the future to obtain temporary sterilisation. Perhaps this will be by means of another form of electrical emanation or by some simple pill.

Placed in the hands of qualified surgeons such instruments of temporary sterilisation could be of infinite value in stemming the tide of an unwanted superfluous population. It would be possible to render people sterile for a few hours only.

I claim, therefore, that the movement in favour of birth control is far from having reached its final stage of development. It seems evident to me that the rate of growth of the population will not attain the present high figures but will vastly decrease, and that the fall in the birth-rate we see to-day is but the beginning. If this is so, then the point of Professor Gregory's argument is at once removed.

IN my opinion, then, there is no need to anticipate that the conditions of life will get worse in the far distant future. Quite the reverse. I believe that the Good of this world predominates—that the whole trend of existence is progressive. In A.D. 1984 the world will be infinitely better and sweeter and more comfortable to live in than now.

A £5-5-0 PURE WOOL TWEED SUIT FOR £2-0-0

STEPHEN DONOGHUE
The World-Famous Jockey.
Dressed by BARRY.
(Photo by Press and Publicity Photographic Co.)

MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES.

Wherever you reside we undertake to FIT you PERFECTLY.

HERE IS OUR UNIQUE PLEDGE.

If, after examining the excellent material, workmanship and finish of this wonderful £2 Barry Suit you are not of the opinion that it is the greatest bargain you have ever seen, we will refund not only the £2 paid but 2/6 over and above that sum to compensate you for your trouble. Do not confuse this £2 Pure Wool Tweed Suit with the cheap sale goods so extensively being boomed in the London Press. It is something entirely different.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

If you cannot call personally, our SELF-MEASURE CHART is unfailing. You take your measures in the privacy of your home, select your cloth from the lovely range of patterns we shall send you, choose your style from the big selection of fashions we submit—and in seven days you will receive your suit carefully packed.

Sent Carriage Paid at our risk entirely

FREE The Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a post-card forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

WRITE OR CALL.

Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

THE ACME OF ELEGANCE. ALL-WOOL BLACK VICUNA COAT AND VEST AND STRIPED WORSTED TROUSERS to measure for **£4.0.0** Ask specially for these patterns, if required.	An £8.8.0 Superfine **WORSTED SUIT** to measure for **£4.10**	100 Per Cent. Pure New Wool **BLUE SERGE SUIT** to measure for **£3.10**

FOR WET OR FINE, THE
BARRICO TRIPLE-PROOFED GABARDINE
TRENCH COAT
(The Famous Four-in-One Model)

In either Blue or Fawn Shade for 35/- Carriage Paid

The slight advance in the price of the Barrico Trench Coat is imperative through increasing costs of raw materials. It has been deemed wiser to adopt this course, rather than in any way reduce its excellent and far-famed quality.

A COMBINED OVERCOAT AND STORM COAT stylishly cut and finished, eminently suitable for all the year round wear, Summer and Winter alike.

DO NOT CONFUSE THIS COAT WITH LOWER PRICED GOODS NOW OFFERED ON THE MARKET. IT IS SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT.

The coat is actually sent on approval. If you do not consider it the very greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it to us at once, and we will refund not only your cash in full, but also the postage incurred by your returning it.

WE ARE THE ONLY FIRM MAKING THIS OFFER

Post us your remittance for 35/-, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & Co Ltd.,
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.

WHY WE WILL TRUST "JOHN BULL" READERS.

4/6 worth of Medicine Post-free: No Pay Unless Benefited.

This is a Fair and Honest offer that we could not make if we did not trust both JOHN BULL readers and our own medicine—Vitæ-Ore, Nature's own life-giving remedy. Some medicines benefit only some people.

VITÆ-ORE IS DIFFERENT.

Our tonic beverage Vitæ-Ore **always** benefits those who need it. We will therefore send you a full-sized 4s. 6d. packet, making a whole month's supply, post free, on the sole understanding that you will pay for it unless you write and say that you are no better for it. **You will be better for it.**

No drug or patent medicine could be offered on such terms. If there were any reasonable chance that Vitæ-Ore would not do you good, there would be so many people who would not pay that we should be ruined!

VITÆ-ORE IS EXPENSIVE—TO US.

Vitæ-Ore is brought 5,000 miles—extracted from the dried residue of the most valuable natural healing spring in the world—the only one found by the medical profession to possess actual vitalising powers, giving new life to men and women who are ill or run down for need of full vitality.

The Lancet, the most cautious and authoritative medical paper in existence, said of it: "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory." The *Medical Magazine* (another doctor's paper) said: "We have no hesitation in recommending Vitæ-Ore."

The Government, having analysed Vitæ-Ore at Somerset House, exempted it from the stamp duty on patent medicines (which would have been 1s.) because Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine. You can have full confidence in using Vitæ-Ore; it is (as mixed for use) practically tasteless, and can be taken instead of water at meals.

HOW VITÆ-ORE CURES.

Vitæ-Ore cures by increasing the natural vitality of the system. Not only your aches and pains or the chronic ailment that you supposed was incurable; your indigestion, your nervous debility, the early effects of advancing years are done away with; but you are better all over too. Your mind works better. Your muscles are strengthened. Your vital powers are renewed. You feel younger, more vigorous. You are better looking—your skin and eyes are clearer. It is Nature working in you. Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore. Among the ailments which have definitely disappeared when Vitæ-Ore was taken are

Anæmia	**Rheumatism**
Neuralgia	**Enfeebled Nerves**
Sciatica	**Kidney and**
Lumbago	**Bladder Weakness**
St. Vitus' Dance	**Sluggish Liver and**
Dyspepsia	**All run-down conditions due to the Stomach, Kidneys, Nerves and Liver**
Chronic Indigestion	
Backache in Women	

But these are only some of the things from which relief can be obtained. Whatever is wrong with you Vitæ-Ore will help you because **while every other remedy only attacks the symptoms of disease Vitæ-Ore restores the loss of vitality which is the cause of all disease.**

Do not delay. Take advantage of this offer at once. A month's supply sent without a penny of payment until you have taken the whole; and no charge if you say you are not benefited. It is what YOU say, not what WE say.

V-O VITALISES.

The stress and strain of a long winter may have diminished your vitality and necessitate a tonic. Use Vitæ-Ore to restore your vigour. Even if you do not feel greatly run down, this precaution is wise, and you will feel the benefit. You will feel the warm, rich blood coursing through your veins when you have used Vitæ-Ore; and remember, there is no charge if you say you feel no better.

That we are able to sell Vitæ-Ore on this Trial System and get payments for tens of thousand of packets prove V-O **must** benefit those who use it. If they were not benefited they would not pay.

Our offer is a liberal one. We send you a whole month's supply—no benefit, no pay. And you DO pay; for you ARE benefited; you will be glad and happy to pay if you accept our offer.

DO NOT DELAY. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OFFER AT ONCE. FILL IN THE COUPON OR COPY IT, AND POST IT TO THEO. NOEL CO., LTD., (DEPT. 19), 29, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.4.

Send this Without Money for 4s. 6d. Packet lasting a Month.

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report result in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not I will write and say so, and in that case **You Are to Charge Me Nothing.**

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

"John Bull's" nap : DUGGIE

who "rules an empire of satisfied punters."

ST. LEGER
CES. & CAMBS.

Unlimited Double Events.
No Way Barred.
⅓rd ODDS FOR PLACES
ALL FUTURE EVENTS.
Daily Business a Speciality.

NO LIMIT.

Don't Delay, Post To-day.

DOUGLAS STUART,
5, DRURY ST., GLASGOW
Duggie Never Owes—*Vide Press*

Sporting Life:
"Backers will be perfectly safe in dealing with Sutters & Co., of Gloucester Mansions. The proprietors are well-known Sportsmen of the highest integrity."

SUTTERS & CO.

(Sole Partners and Proprietors: M. BENSON & S. FREEMAN).

NO LIMIT for win or place.
PLACE BETTING with no limit or stipulations.
TELEGRAMS fully paid even if lost or wrongly transmitted.
⅓rd Odds for Places on ALL Future events.

ST. LEGER
CES. & CAMBS.

£100,000 Double Event

Apply To-day :

GLOUCESTER MANSIONS, LONDON, W.C.2 for CREDIT A/cs.

For Other Business: 196, St. Vincent St., GLASGOW.

Two to Beat Lord Derby

The Last of the Classics—Safety First Helmets—A Cert for

LORD DERBY is very sanguine that Sansovino is going to capture the St. Leger for him next week and so complete the big double. I gave the son of Swynford as the best each way bet for the Derby, but although his chance cannot be denied, I am going to pass him over now in favour of Polyphontes and Straitlace.

Why I Favour Polyphontes.

Mr. Solly Joel's strapping three-year-old was only a big baby in the early part of the season, but De Mestre did not rush him. He won the "Eclipse" easily from last year's Derby winner, and I consider he was very unlucky to be short-headed by Twelve Pointer in his last race. He possesses stamina.

September is the Ladies' Month.

The best filly in the race, of course, is Straitlace, and as the ladies always come into their own in September, she is sure to have a large number of backers. Tranquil, Keysoe, Pretty Polly, and several others of the fair sex have captured the big Doncaster race within the past few years, and Straitlace stands an excellent chance of following in their footsteps.

An Early Fancy.

One of my early fancies for the St. Leger was Salmon Trout, but I am afraid he blotted his copy-book too severely at Hurst Park recently to have much of a chance. He is a proved stayer, and for this reason it is dangerous to leave him out. If I remember rightly, Night Hawk, who won the St. Leger at 50 to 1 in 1913, failed miserably at York a fortnight before the big race. You never know.

Winners Worth Backing.

My winners at Bath, Stockton and Hurst Park showed a handsome profit for one week's racing. Hat Rock, 100 to 7; Scherzo, 5 to 2; Bossover, 5 to 1; and Archeress, 8 to 1. The last two were code selections.

The Safety First Hats.

I mentioned recently that the N. H. Stewards had added a new rule making it compulsory for all cross-country jockeys to wear a skull cap of a pattern approved by them. The "crash" helmet they have decided upon is an affair of linen, shellac, and padding. The jockey's head will rest on woven webbing, and there is plenty of space in the crown to take the shock of a fall. Its weight is just over six ounces.

A Manchester Certainty.

I am told Diomedes is a cast-iron certainty for the Palatine Nursery at Manchester. Perhaps this is the reason that Mr. Adam Scott ran Maxim Gun at York and won with this colt, as this one was the best handicapped of the lot in the Manchester two-year-old handicap.

Last Year's Winner.

Anyway, Diomedes must be just as good as Purple Shade was this time last year, and the latter won at Castle Irwell under top-weight in a trot. He had the rest beaten at the end of a furlong, and Diomedes will probably follow suit.

"Steve's" Son's First Win.

Pat Donoghue, Steve's thirteen-year-old son, won his first race at Bath on Lady Torrington's gelding, Nice One, in a field of eighteen horses. His father and most of the crack jockeys were in the rear. On the previous day young Pat rode the same beast in a race for apprentices and finished absolutely last. I am not surprised the bookmakers cheered his first success. It squeezed home at 100 to 7 and they had a skinner.

One to Watch.

I gave a list of likely "nursery" winners a fortnight ago, and to these I want to add Silent Guard. The Russley stable had saved this youngster and went out for a good win with him at York. Silent Guard finished fourth. Captain Hogg presides over a clever stable, and they will soon recoup their losses.

Town Guard Not Coming.

Most race-goers have been hoping that Town Guard would be sent across the Channel to compete for some of our big prizes, but although his name still appears in the Autumn handicaps, I am afraid they will be disappointed. In one way and another Town Guard has been an unlucky beast. Lord Woolavington was bitterly disappointed by his miserable display in last year's Derby and sold him to Senor Unzue. Torterolo, his trainer, coaxed the horse back to form and he won a couple of races. Since then he has met with accident after accident, and the latest news is that he will never see a racecourse again.

Lord Woolavington.

Weights for the Autumn Handicaps.

The weights for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire will be published in the course of the next few days, and a large number of punters will then endeavour to find a 2,000 to 1 double. I notice that Mr. Adam Scott decided to take Jazz Band out of the Ebor, and I think he should be included in your long-shot double events. Jazz Band has run four races this year and has won the lot. His last success was in the Pitmen's Derby, a two-mile event.

Wonderful "Mumpty."

It was a treat to see Mumtaz Mahal "come back" at York. She slammed

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

Derby, Wednesday,
SALE TICKET, VALDORE,
Derby, Thursday,
IRISH SKIES, WIND-SWEPT.
Folkestone, Friday,
SOLILOQUY, CRUBENMORE.
Folkestone, Saturday,
LANGERS, FLORID.
Manchester, Friday,
DIACQUENOD, DIOMEDES,
Manchester, Saturday,
MARVEX, COVENTRY.

SELECTIONS FOR SEPTEMBER 16.

ENGLISH LEAGUE—DIV. I.
HOME WINNERS.
*Newcastle, *Bolton, Liverpool, Notts F., Sheffield U., Spurs.
AWAY WINNER.—*Cardiff.
DRAWS.
*Burnley v. Blackburn, *Leeds v. Preston, W. Bromwich v. Sunderland, W. Ham v. Huddersfield.
ENGLISH LEAGUE, DIV. II.
HOME WINNERS.
*Blackpool, Bradford C., *Chelsea, *Derby, *Leicester, Manchester U., *Southampton, S. Shields.
AWAY WINNER.—*Middlesbrough.
DRAWS.
*Palace v. Hull, Stockport v. Oldham.
ENGLISH LEAGUE—DIV. III (SOUTHERN).
HOME WINNERS.
*Aberdare, *Bristol R., *Gillingham, *Millwall, Norwich, *Swansea.
DRAWS.
*Brentford v. Bristol C., Exeter v. Queen's Park Rangers, Luton v. Brighton, Newport v. Northampton, Southend v. Watford.
ENGLISH LEAGUE—DIV. III (NORTHERN).
HOME WINNERS.
*Ashington, Doncaster, Durham, *Grimsby, *Rochdale, *Southport.
AWAY WINNERS.
*Chesterfield, *Bradford.
DRAWS.
*Accrington v. Nelson, *Crewe v. Wigan, New Brighton v. Rotherham,
SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
HOME WINNERS.
*Airdrieonians, *Celtic, *Dundee, Hamilton, *Hibernians, *Partick.
AWAY WINNERS.—*Rangers, Motherwell.
DRAWS.
*Cowdenbeath v. Morton, *Falkirk v. Hearts.
(For coupon purposes nap selections are marked with an asterisk.

Last-minute Football

THE English season pushed off last week-end, and I shall be pleased to see if some of the teams I have already suggested as likely to do well open up as they should do.

I notice that Sunderland, after all, have had to sign on a new centre-half. This is George Henderson, who comes from a Scottish club. He is, I believe, a pivot with a lot of promise, and I can only hope that the Roker Park people have made a better bargain than they did with Michael Gilhooley.

Incidentally, I should like to congratulate Derby County on securing Hardy, of South Shields, if only for the reason that the capabilities of this young player were first pointed out in JOHN BULL two seasons ago.

I have learned since that more than one big club has been after him, but evidently his name was not good enough at the price.

Is He Worth It ?

Derby County have had to go over £2,000 for Hardy, but I think they have got one of the best captures of recent years.

Hardy, in my opinion, has all the assets of a class pivot—height, weight, and, what is more, football skill. He is not one of the school of modern pivots who like to lay on top of their backs, but, on the contrary, plays just those few yards behind his forwards which makes all the difference to an attack.

Further, Hardy can get the ball down to his feet quickly, and when he cannot see an immediate pass to his wings or his inside men, he has a burst himself—à la Grimsdell.

Dope to Avoid.

I have been to one or two trial games without being particularly impressed. If you read the daily papers you will notice that all sorts of clubs are not going to lose a match!

This dope we are accustomed to. Personally I prefer to wait until the season advances. Readers will remember that last season JOHN BULL tipped the League champions, Huddersfield, long before they had the championship won, and we should have had the two clubs for promotion, Leeds United and Derby County, had the latter not done silly things in their closing matches.

Age Cannot Wither.

I notice that the Rangers, in their opening matches in Scotland, have not made themselves too popular. I suggested last week that they would go on and do big things, but some of the alleged experts say the team has too much of the Anno Domini about it.

for the Leger

Manchester—Wonderful "Mumpty"

some of the best sprinters by six lengths, and if Archibald had given the wonderful grey her head the distance would have been doubled. It is astonishing that such an experienced trainer as "Dick" Dawson had other ideas with her beyond her speed, but perhaps the Aga Khan had something to do with the too ambitious programme which was mapped out for her after her successes as a juvenile. "Mumpty" was never meant for races of a mile or over.

PADDOCK PARS.

At Lord's on Monday, September 8, the flat-race jockeys meet the Racing Press in their annual cricket match. The match, as usual, will be in aid of St. Dunstan's. "Brownie" Carslake captains the jockeys.

* * *

Have you noticed the number of ladies who have won big races this year? Mrs. Rudd owns Marvex, the winner of the Ebor.

* * *

Earle Sande, the crack American jockey, has not been put entirely out of action by his accident. The doctors say he will be able to ride next year.

* * *

Look out for Bagpipes to win one of the early nursery races. This youngster has been well-tried.

HORSES TO FOLLOW.

Glendun.—I received a strong tip for this one of Batho's last time out. It did not come off, but the three-year-old finished on top of the placed horses and is certainly one to follow. Glendun's form in Ireland last year was excellent. He ran five times and was never out of the first two.

Dowser.—Back this gelding in the next selling race in which he takes part. He ran well at York for his new trainer, Cottrill.

Spain.—There was a great deal of talk about the unlucky defeat of Prey at Hurst Park when he was kicked and ran nowhere to Spain. Personally, I am of the opinion that Dawson's youngster would have won in any event. The filly is one of the fastest two-year-olds in training from the gate.

Valdore.—Basil Jarvis trains this unlucky two-year-old. The colt has been second three times running. He should win shortly at a nice price.

Razor.—Mark this one down as an unpenalised winner. He was rightly disqualified at Bath for crossing, but will soon make amends. The gelding's good form is very consistent.

Hat Rock.—I tipped this gelding in JOHN BULL when he won at Bath recently at 100 to 7. He followed this up the following day by carrying a 10 lb. penalty into second place in a large field. Hat Rock should never be allowed to run loose.

Artemis.—Templeman will win one of the early "nursery" races with this filly. She has won three out of six events this season.

Forseti.—This French-bred gelding did not have much chance against the hot-pot, Leonardo, at Hurst Park, but he ran very well. I expect him to win a mile and a half event before long.

Fodder.—De Mestre has worked wonders with Mr. Joel's five-year-old, and in handicaps of just over a mile he will hold his own with the best. I should follow him consistently.

"SILVER RING."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two Coded selections will be given daily in the following papers :—

Sporting Life, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Birmingham Mail, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express Western Mail, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle and Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).

X E V R S U 8 O N B T K D 2

A Q P M C Y L H G Z J F I W

How to read the code :—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. C J M X D J 3 X S Q would read STRAITLACE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from September 3 to September 9, inclusive.

Transfers

Two centre-halves that may make a difference.

Well, you can have football skill in two places, the head and the feet, and it's a certainty on the brain against the pedal stuff if it is a case of one against the other. Some players—the real ones—have both.

I am told that Airdrieonians are going to achieve a lot, but I think we can afford to wait and see what happens.

Two Big Games.

There is a very interesting programme this week-end in the first division of the English League, and I hope to see the Villa and Newcastle United have another Wembley clash. I am pretty certain that, had not Walker been rather badly knocked about in the Cup Final, Villa would have won it; but anybody could clearly see that when Newcastle reached that stage of the national competition they had immensely improved.

Another entertaining game should be that between Huddersfield and Sheffield United. I like the way the cutlery team play football, and I shall not be surprised if they pull off one of the two big things this season.

Teams To Watch.

In the second division the two "departed" clubs, Middlesbrough and Chelsea are away, and on their respective performances at Leicester and Oldham we might see what chance they have of getting back to the senior ranks.

In the Scottish League I shall be interested to see what Celtic can do at Aberdeen because success there would indicate their chances of the championship (if any).

The late Tommy Meehan.

Those Left.

I should like readers to send any shillings they do not want themselves to the fund which has been opened for the family of Tommy Meehan.

I know something of the domestic details of many of our professional players, and Meehan's career could be an object lesson to a lot of them.

WEEK-END COUPS :—

Some coups for this week-end are :—

7 HOME.—Bolton, Cardiff, Sunderland, Barnsley, Plymouth, Northampton, Rochdale.

5 HOME :—Bolton, Cardiff, Sunderland, Motherwell, Partick.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY :—Sunderland, Plymouth, Partick, Spurs, Chelsea.

3 AWAY :—Spurs, Chelsea, Swansea.

3 DRAWS :—Blackburn v. W. Ham, Orient v. Palace, Aberdeen v. Celtic.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW :—Cardiff, Swansea, Blackburn v. W. Ham.

Absolute Security Guaranteed
By the Firm of World-Wide Repute—
WHITE FISHER & CO
144 H, WEST REGENT STREET, GLASGOW.
IT IS ESSENTIAL IN YOUR OWN INTERESTS THAT YOU PLACE YOUR
FOOTBALL
COMMISSIONS WITH A SOUND AND RELIABLE FIRM.
5 LISTS. 7 LEAGUES.
NOTHING EVER BARRED.
BUSINESS ON CREDIT.
Our Prices are calculated according to results, with a minimum as quoted on our Coupons. Profits are shared with successful clients.
A Few Vacancies for Agents.
APPLY EARLY.
Send us your Business and have no worry.
RACING AS USUAL.
WE NEVER QUIBBLE
ESTABLISHED 28 YEARS.

A. H. WESTWOOD
YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH,
Makes a speciality of
FOOTBALL
and, without fear of contradiction, emphasises that no better terms can be offered by any RELIABLE Firm.
He has been established over 31 years and TRADES IN HIS OWN NAME.
PLEASE SEND FOR PARTICULARS

BETTER THAN A SWEEPSTAKE.
£1,000 to NOTHING.
FREE! FREE! FREE!
For Particulars Apply to :
DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE
25, North Albion St., GLASGOW.
DAILY SETTLEMENTS.
LETTER COMMISSIONS.
WINNINGS BY RETURN OF POST.
CESAREWITCH & CAMBRIDGESHIRE
UNLIMITED BOOK NOW OPEN.
For Credit Accounts apply to
DAVID COPE,
97, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

J. McLAUCHLAN,
54, Gordon Street, Glasgow.
Established 32 years.
You are on by Letter
if time post-marked (not in code) by advertised time of race (Registers 15 mins.).
NO LIMIT.
1/3rd the odds 1—2 if 5, 6 or 7 runners; less than 5 runners Place stakes go on to win.
Credit Accounts opened on Approved References.
Special Credit Accounts
(No references required). Write for details. Rules on Application.
11, DUKE ST., EDINBURGH.
For Credit Accounts Only.

JAMES McLEAN,
12, Woodside Terrace,
GLASGOW, 3.
Now is the time to open a Credit Account. To all persons desirous of opening an account I can offer terms which cannot be surpassed anywhere.
One-third the odds on all Ante-Post Betting Races.
No limit for Singles, Doubles and Accumulators.
On July 26th, 1922, I paid £3,886 to £2 for an Accumulator.
Credit Accounts opened from £5 upwards, but no cash in advance under any circumstances.
Write for my illustrated booklet entitled "Points for Punters," containing useful information which every client should know who has a credit account with a bookmaker. Only Clients who are genuinely desirous of opening an account need reply to this advertisement.
Telephone Numbers 2420 Douglas, 20 lines
Trunk Telephone Nos. 2885 " 5 "
Telephones for Telegrams only : 3206 " 4 "
Telegraphic Address: "Spotless, Glasgow."

SAFETY FIRST.
On Jan. 14th, 1914, "JOHN BULL" said "WE think you are WISE to CONFINE your Business to a REPUTABLE FIRM such as
ALFRED H. MAURICE,"
The Football Accountant,
19, BRIDE LANE, LONDON, E.C.4
CHALLENGER CREDIT COUPONS.
Nothing Barred. Nothing Starred.
Send for LONG, SHORT & ONE LEAGUE ONLY LISTS.
"*Alfred H. Maurice has stood the TEST for over 25 years.*"—*Vide Press.*

Eczema. PSORIASIS, BAD LEGS, and all skin diseases completely and permanently cured by KUREM HOME TREATMENT
Famous over 30 years. Entirely herbal, inexpensive, yet cures when doctors and hospitals fail. Send post card for free book sent under plain wrapper, which tells you how to begin your own certain cure at home. J. Robinson & Sons, 11, Kurem House, Bradford.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait. Many persons - both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.
Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.
A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—
JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53 E.T.), London, W. 1

GRAVES

WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.

The highest point of All British engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs.

HANS RENOLD CHAIN; CLINCHER A-WON TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; BOWDEN BRAKES; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; BRAMPTON'S HUBS; REYNOLD'S STEEL TUBES; WILLIAMS' CHAIN WHEEL; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE. PRICE £7 : 10 : 0 (Ladies' Model same price)

Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for 10/- with order. Balance 10/- monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed

CATALOGUE Post Free

Complete range of Models

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

10/- NOW

PARIS PICTURE, Dept. E.B. NEUILLY PLAISANCE (S & O) FRANCE,

presents unique novelties in luminous pictures. Marvellous effect in daylight, luminous relief in colour when looking in the dark. Price list, particulars, samples upon receipt of remittance, 10 for 5/-, 25 for 10/-, 50 for £1. Banknotes, cheque in registered letter if possible.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

FAMED FOR OVER 50 YEARS

1/6 a tin at all chemists.

£100 CHALLENGE

VARICOSE VEINS

BAD LEGS, Ulcers and

every known form of Skin Complaint, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, Lupus, Piles, Blackheads, Ringworm, Pimples, etc., Positively and Permanently CURED

as if magic, without operation, rest, drugs or bandages by a wonderful New Scientific Discovery, safe, painless, no experimenting, no relapse, no quackery, failure impossible.

INSTANT RELIEF Guaranteed

A certain cure. Cases of long-standing just as easily and permanently cured as recent complaints. Astounding successes where Hospitals, Doctors, Specialists, and all other Treatments have failed. No matter how severe your complaint our new method will cure you. To prove this we will send

Our New Scientific Treatment on Approval FREE OF ALL CHARGE

There will be no question, quibble, argument or dispute if we fail to give complete satisfaction. *Hundreds of sworn Testimonials from all parts of the world: many from cases Doctors considered hopeless.*

Treatment Awards:—GOLD MEDAL & DIPLOMA (Brussels 1920 Exhibition of Industry)

Take the First Step Now. Fill up Coupon below and post to-day, or call for FREE SAMPLE and Booklet "B." sworn testimonials and Medical Press Opinions, *and commence your CURE without delay.*

Consultations free. Expert male & female attendants

Le BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. CO. LTD.

(Dept. V.T.), 28, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London.

Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street.

Works: Passy, Paris, France.

FREE APPROVAL COUPON

Please send me FREE SAMPLE and full particulars of your treatment for the permanent cure of Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, etc. (Dept. V.T.)

Name.....

Address.....

AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days' approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY

W. O'Brien

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, DEPT. 27 COVENTRY.

Our Letter Parliament

Checking the Food Ramps

Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Ration Yourselves!

The public could largely assist in checking the present food ramp by instituting a voluntary scheme of rationing all over the country, until prices dropped to a reasonable level. So long as the public are foolish enough to pay fancy prices the present conditions are likely to continue. The law of demand and supply is controlled by the purchaser. —*J. A. D., Margate.*

What It Means.

The facts in A. G. G.'s article, "Colossal Food Ramp," and in the daily Press, show that we are being openly and helplessly robbed. Dear food means bigger wages. It has, therefore, a direct effect on the cost of production. Without a reduction in the cost of production we cannot expect to regain our pre-war position in the world markets. If these scamps persist in this diabolical method of bleeding the public, they will deserve all that is "coming to them."—*Reader, Gt. Yarmouth.*

An Urgent Need.

The Government should give more than passing consideration to your suggestion of a new Ministry of Food. Some such step is urgently needed. In cases like the present bread ramp, the Food Minister should have power to call the bakers and millers before him to justify their prices. And, further, it should be made illegal to increase the price of any of the necessaries of life without first satisfying the Ministry that such increase is fair and just. A bold step like that would do more to restore public confidence than all the speeches in the world.—*D. H., Rhondda.*

Vote for Principles.

Mr. A. G. Gardiner's article has shown that the consumer (the people) have got to stop this policy of "sheer selfishness and greed" on the part of some members of the community, so that all have the benefit instead of one or two. How is it to be done? If we do not buy we cannot live. Surely the best thing is to vote for the man and woman whose principles are "country first Party last." What a delight if we had a Government intent only in seeking "the highest good for the greatest number," irrespective of class or creed.—*Patriot, Birmingham.*

A Suggested Remedy.

A. G. Gardiner's article on the Colossal Food Ramp is timely when he asks, "Is there no defence against the profiteer?" I think he can be answered in one word, *i.e.*, "Co-operation." It is in the hands of the people to defend themselves. Co-operators with their own factories know that they get a genuine unadulterated article at a fair reasonable price and no sweated labour employed. They make no profits for one certain individual or company. They can produce all they want for themselves, and be independent of the food adulterator and profiteer.—*C. H. D., Ripon.*

False Gods.

I have never read a more clear and straightforward explanation of the causes of our trade degeneracy than that of A. G. G. He points directly towards the false gods who rule us, and who are ragging Britain, and incidentally the standard of living of each individual Briton, lower and lower. Profiteering, forced inefficient workmanship, ignored foreign competition, strikes, comparative pay of skilled and unskilled workers, restricted output—these are deities each of whom should be ruthlessly dealt with. —E. S., *Anfield.*

Legalised Gambling.

Your article entitled "Colossal Food Ramp," was intensely interesting, and much credit is due to the writer for the efficient manner in which he exposed the Trusts. It is a crying shame that such a state of affairs should be allowed to exist in this century of enlightenment. The Stock Exchanges, however, are not blameless, as combines and exchanges work hand in hand.—"*Disgusted,*" *Glasgow.*

Labour's Opportunity.

The Labour Party, in boasting of its accomplishments during the past session, will surely not blind the public to its utter failure to check the triumphant advance of that rapacious monster, the profiteer. Where, to-day, is that "cheaper breakfast table" we heard so much about when the so-called "housewives' Budget" was lauded to the skies? And what a laugh the "famine manufacturers" and profiteering circle must be having! Mr. Gardiner says "This thing cannot be endured," and he is right.—*H. E. Brandon, Hornsey, N. 8.*

Waking Them Up!

I am not surprised at JOHN BULL taking up the question of pure food. It is only what we expect from such a well-known journal. But *I am* surprised that the Government should have left such a serious question as food poisoning to be investigated by private enterprise. If you succeed in your plans (and I don't see any reason why you shouldn't), the Health Ministry will no doubt sit up and take notice. Of course you will get no recognition from the Government, but I don't suppose you will break your heart over that. We who are your readers will know to whom we should be thankful. So carry on and live up to your reputation. The British Public are with you.—*J. E. F., Montrose.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"WESTMINSTER GAZETTE":—"He WENT DOWN ON HIS KNEES, held up a chair to screen himself, and RUSHED OUT OF THE ROOM."

"BLUE MAGAZINE":—"Sabine's blue EYES laughed MELODIOUSLY."

"ESSEX COUNTY STANDARD":—"On LOOKING AT HER FACE witness found a CUT IN HER COAT."

"NORTHAMPTON DAILY CHRONICLE":—"The annual SWIMMING Sports were held on August 13, in the RECTORY GARDEN."

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR":—"The PROCEEDS will be permitted to enter the stand free."

"MYSTERY STORY MAGAZINE":—"BELOW the elevated was rattling and roaring OVERHEAD, drowning the hooting of motor horns."

"BRISTOL EVENING NEWS":—"Two of the SEVEN men in the cage were seriously injured. The OTHER TWO escaped unhurt."

"LURGAN MAIL":—"The Markets: Fowl, hens and ducks, 2s. to 3s. each; chickens 6s. to 8s. per pair; POTATOES 7s. to 8s. PER PAIR."

Insurance for Women.

Why cannot we have a sick benefit club for women in the home over the age of fifty, say, up to sixty? It very often becomes a great struggle, doctors charging 5s. 6d. per visit, to say nothing of incidental expenses occurring at that time, and nothing coming in but the weekly wage.—"*Rio,*" *Harrow.*

Roads and the Rates.

Where is the promised enquiry into the serious damage to roads all over the country caused by heavy vehicles in unsuitable conditions for the road? In many parts of the provinces ratepayers are paying half as much again of their rent in rates for the upkeep of roads, ruthlessly smashed to pieces by heavy vehicles. Although £75,000,000 a year is being squandered, the Prime Minister still continues to evade his promise for an enquiry into this serious national question.—*E. Paterson, London, W.C.*

Pandering to the Morbid.

From the day after his sentence to date harrowing accounts have appeared in the Press about the sufferings of Mahon in the condemned cell, of his ravings therein, his objection to occupying the cell lately vacated by Vaquier, and other remarks and statements made therein by him. Is it right that such things should be made known to the public? Also—does no one think of the suffering of that noble woman, Mahon's wife, if she reads such articles? Lastly, why is such information allowed to leak out?—*Disgusted, Holloway.*

Newspaper Morality.

While the law and common-sense brands the receiver as being as bad as the thief, the proprietors of those periodicals that accept for payment advertisements from legally protected thieves like money-lending sharks, bogus registry office swindlers, and other "easy money" concerns, should not be surprised if the public consider them as being as culpable as the "dirty money" gangs they assist. Let them purify their advertisement columns voluntarily and not wait until a new law classifies them correctly as the robbers' accomplices.—*S. J. D., Gloucester.*

At the Mercy of Beasts.

Your scathing comments on the ridiculous inadequacy of the punishment meted out to the baby-defilers are by no means too severe. But are they bearing fruit? I question it very much! A couple of workmen in this town a few days ago were each fined £2 for being found in possession of rabbit nets, while half that amount was asked for indecently assaulting a child. Another couple of such cases recently have been punished by a fine, when only a term of imprisonment with hard labour, preceded by a flogging, would have met the case.—*D. M., Kirkcaldy.*

Felo de Se.

At Bournemouth on August 22, Mr. Lefroy, in holding an inquest there, is reported to have said that this verdict is obsolete. Psychologists must agree. Such an unnatural act as suicide, from which the normal mind consciously and even subconsciously shrinks, is the surest proof of mental unbalance due to grief, pain, worry, or some other cause. The verdict should in all cases indicate mental trouble, and should proceed to specify, where possible, the extent, nature, and cause thereof. In the case cited an aged cancer sufferer was stated to have acted "during a period of mental aberration." —*L. W., Coventry.*

Motoring for the Million

Six Miles a Penny

by MOTOMAC

A CAR which is going to be more popular than ever next year is the 10.15 h.p. Fiat. They can be seen anywhere now, for they were always real value for money. The reduced price—due partly to quantity production in the most up-to-date Italian factory, and partly to depreciated exchange—makes the proposition exceedingly attractive.

This is the flat time in the motor trade, but I understand there is a waiting list for Fiats, the combination of reputation and price having enticed discerning purchasers to order early. We like to remember the claims of British workers and a big proportion of Fiat cars are assembled and tested at their Wembley factory. British body work, too, is offered on all models.

The 10.15 h.p. is the most popular type, and in addition to the touring car at £340, they offer a Standard Saloon at £395, which is exceeding good value. Tax in each case being £11 per annum. The chassis price is £285, and any type of body can be built to specification. The performance and quality of the four cylinder engine are too well-known to require detailed description. It is unquestionably in the front rank of medim sized moderate priced four-seaters.

ANOTHER cheap car which is worthy of attention is the Essex light six. Some people say that nothing less than a six is any use for real motoring. It isn't really true, or most of us have never really motored, but the production of a light six five-seater with comfortable body at £310, deserves some credit, whatever its source. With six cylinders there is no chance of doing six miles for a penny.

That glorious possibility has appeared in Germany, where a new small car has been built to run on crude oil. It might be included in the list of reparations in kind, for this form of reparation could bring nothing but pleasure.

Amongst motoring literature, a new edition of the Ford book should interest many of our readers. So many people use Fords, either for business or pleasure, that the book should be looked upon as a necessary investment. It will certainly pay for itself as many illustrations are given as to how to effect small repairs and adjustments at home.

A NEW edition of "How to Drive a Car," has also been issued. In these days when complaints are prolific, especially about the weaker sex, it is timely literature. Not that I have found bad driving confined to one sex. Driving is so much a matter of temperament.

The best judge of driving is in the appearance of the passengers. If they look scared, buy the book. It may teach you sufficient about technique to overcome your temperament. Both are published by the Temple Press at 2s. 6d.

For particulars of new cars and accessories fill in details and address to "Motomac," "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Information desired .....

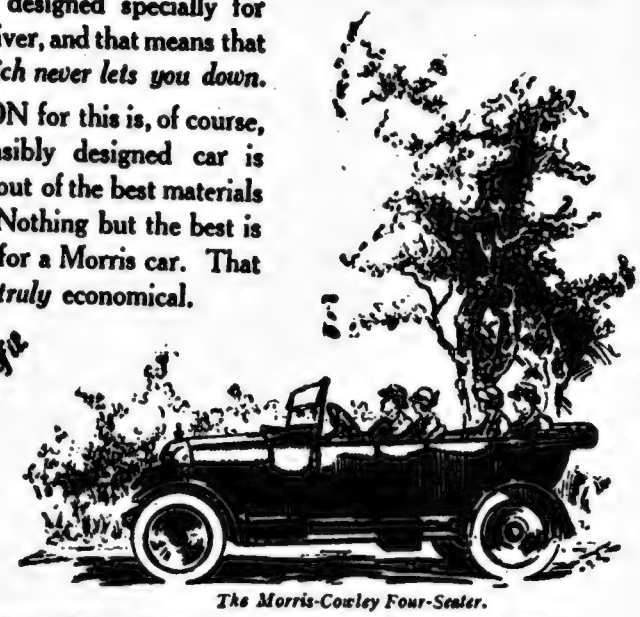
MORRIS Cars

EVERLASTING RELIABILITY is one of the attributes of the famous Morris-Cowley Four-Seater. This is not a car which goes very well for a few months or a year and then begins to want things done to it. It is a car which is designed specially for the Owner-driver, and that means that it is *a car which never lets you down.*

THE REASON for this is, of course, that this sensibly designed car is built throughout of the best materials obtainable. Nothing but the best is good enough for a Morris car. That is why it is *truly* economical.

Mr. H. THORNTON RUTTER, the famous motoring critic, writing of Morris Cars in the *Daily Telegraph* states:—

"A doctor friend of mine has a mileage of 320,000 to his Morris-Cowley's credit, and it is still running well."



Buy British and be Proud of it

The Morris-Cowley Four-Seater.

MORRIS MOTORS, LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD.

APPROBATION

SHELL-MEX, LTD., SHELL CORNER, KINGSWAY, LONDON

LOOKS LIKE NEW

Just a little Gre-Solvent on a damp cloth cleans greasy pans and enamelled ware instantly and makes them shine like new. Far easier to use than soap and scrubbing brushes and much more effective. It does not spoil your hands but leaves them soft, white and clean.

GRE-SOLVENT
MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

JUNO CYCLES

From 2/6 Weekly

JUNO Cycles are **The Best Cycles in the British Empire.** Beautifully lined, handsomely plated. Our Factory Prices save you pounds. British Made.

Cash from £4:15:0 Carriage Paid

GUARANTEE—Our 46 years' reputation. Money returned if dissatisfied.

FREE beautifully coloured Folders. Write Now. (Dept. D2.)

JUNO CYCLE CO.,
Proprietors:
METROPOLITAN MACHINISTS CO., LTD.,
168 & 248, Bishopsgate, LONDON, E.C.2

GRAVES
'THIRTY'
30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value. Every piece warranted best quality

3/- NOW

Graves 'Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all warranted to wear white throughout) and 1 pr genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers with finest Ivorette handles. Price 30/-

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Thirty' service to approved orders for 3/- now, and 3/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c., Post Free

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for our No. 469A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled, lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

model 469 £5 5s CASH

Mead Cycle Company (Inc.), (Dept. B687), Birmingham.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. *See page 21.*

F. L. (Clapton).—"I am a man of few words." We also are married.

J. J. (Hull).—"Would you go ahead if you were in my shoes?" It depends what size you take.

S. F. (Windsor).—"I don't think Americans appreciate our humour." It's probably too dry for them.

T. A. V. (Elgin).—"It costs money to develop intelligence." Then, clearly, you are of a saving disposition.

F. R. (Swansea).—"As the poet says, East is East and West is West." Then our weathervane *is* correct.

A. G. H. (Nelson).—"What I like about the Wembley stamp is its size." It certainly takes some licking.

L. D. (Crewe).—"People nowadays don't grow old as cheerfully as they used to." Sure. They stay young.

J. I. P. (Kentish Town).—"I am learning to play the harp." We trust your optimism will ultimately be justified.

G. J. R. (Kensington).—"I have received a University education." Never mind; it's better than nothing at all.

BACHELOR (Ingatestone).—"Although I am fifty-six, I am still waiting for a mate." A plumber by trade, we presume.

H. H. (Camden Town).—"The Scotchman is generally very polite." Agreed. Courtesy, you must remember, costs nothing.

J. Y. (Dennistoun).—"When business is bad walking about all day trying to get orders breaks your heart." And wears away the sole.

L. C. F. (Romford).—"The telephone exchange operator must have the patience of an angel." Then perhaps she should be called the Halo Girl.

O. R. (Rugeley).—"Just what is meant by etiquette" Usually it means saying. "No thank you," when all the time, you're dying to say "Yes."

MRS. K. L. (Harlesden).—"When you suspect that the grocer has sold you a bad egg what is the best thing to do?" Take it back to him and break it gently.

G. B. (Alloa).—"It seems to be a mad race among Society women to see who can wear the least clothes." And, we assume, they all expect to win by *more* than a bare neck.

D. A. (Bletchley).—"I'm determined to leave my footprints in the sands of time." Mind you don't leave your finger prints in Scotland Yard while you're doing it.

C. A. (Aldershot).—"Although I weigh 18 stone I'm determined to get on." We don't see why not. You're the sort of man who carries all before him and has a lot to fall back on.

B. K. (Laindon).—"I think I can claim to grow everything." Beaver!

LAURA H. (London, W.).—"Nowadays, girls dress to attract men." But not much.

L. T. (Kingston).—"It's not cricket to kick a man when he's down." Or football, either.

B. S. (Purley).—"How the days are drawing in! It was the same about this time last year.

H. J. D. (Hackney).—"Do you believe in table-rapping." Yes; if the waitress *won't* hear the bell.

P. C. V. (Tottenham).—"A whisky-and-soda always flies to my head." Nature hates a vacuum.

G. J. (Carlisle).—"She has cremated two husbands." Some women seem to have husbands to burn.

W. T. C. (Hackney).—"Women change their mind when it suits them." And their hat, when it doesn't.

G. J. K. (Richmond).—"Traffic should be diverted at Leicester Square." Let's have George Robey on point duty.

W. K. (Coulsdon).—"Let's have the truth about the food question. Yes, sir! and the unadulterated truth.

H. J. (Matlock).—"A lot of ink is wasted in writing foolish letters." You, we note, use lead pencil for this purpose.

F. J. H. (Putney).—"You can save money by walking instead of using the 'buses." But you get on your uppers quicker.

L. D. R. (Exmouth).—"Why don't you do something for the Labour Exchanges?" Seems to us they've pretty well done for themselves.

M. T. (Halifax).—"All day I'm singing to myself." Congratulations! That shows great consideration for other people's feelings.

J. F. (Bristol).—"Sometimes I think there is a feminine touch about your replies. Tell me, are you he or she?" Madame! we're IT.

H. J. T. (Chester).—"People have told me to go to the Continent to continue my singing lessons." There is a singer living near us who has been told by the neighbours to go even further than that.

R. N. (Glasgow).—"We're all for France." Bon voyage!

S. D. (Hull).—"My fiancée is just as pretty as she can be." Most girls are.

A. G. (Bursiem).—"It isn't much of a post still——" It's always something to lean on?

T. Y. (Blackpool).—"My boy thinks the world of me." And so, we have no doubt, do you.

B. I. (Leyton).—"We look like getting peace at last!" And let's hope it'll be peace that *will* last.

J. P. W. (Cathcart).—"In under five years I've saved £1,500 to start myself in business." That's captial.

M. B. (Morpeth).—"It is easy enough to make light of troubles." Always provided they are other people's!

P. S. (Hawes).—"The only girl I ever loved made a fool of me." She seems to have made a lasting impression.

F. G. (Ripley).—"I could see by the landlady's eyes that she had apartments to let." The vacant expression?

R. D. (Ipswich).—"It is for the husband to look after the big things in life." And the wife, of course, attends to the little ones.

F. W. (Coleshill).—"I saw a drunken man deliberately caress a policeman." He evidently was taking the law into his own hands.

M. F (Helensburgh).—"I know what I'm talking about." Possibly! But have you the faintest idea what you're *writing* about?

T. T. (Chester).—"I was quite bucked when I got a bottle of cherries preserved in brandy." You evidently received them in the right spirit.

F. T. (Berwick).—"What's all this idea about talking to Mars, anyway?" Quite a modern notion. In the old days, we always talked to the Pa's.

J. P. (Cardiff).—"Is there any place in, or round, London where there is an archery club?" Try Bow and Harrow, they sound the most likely places.

W. G. G. (Manchester).—"The hue of this blood-sucker's nose stamps him as the heavy drinker he undoubtedly is." Apparently an excellent example of the bottle-nosed shark.

Straight from the Shoulder

REV. E. L. MACASSEY: The Church seems content to manufacture well-drilled Pharisees.

You've said it. We congratulate you on daring to tell the truth.

* * *

Sir ROBERT HORNE: I beg you to remember that Ulster is a part of Ireland.

Then why persist in pretending it is a part of England?

* * *

MR. NEFT: Our business by taxation is to make the capitalists uncomfortable.

Frothy nonsense. Our business is to run the State efficiently and make the common people comfortable.

* * *

SIR WALTER RUNCIMAN: Let us do away with the death duties which are ruining the people.

"The people," forsooth! Be honest, and say "some people." Even then it's not true.

LORD ABERCONWAY: Wages should be reduced or longer hours worked.

Never occurs to you that the interest on the National Debt might be reduced, does it?

* * *

PHILIP SNOWDEN: I have to find £30,000,000 a year to pay the interest on the French debt.

A strong Government would find means to end such a farcical situation.

* * *

MR. W. GRAHAM: We shall require to smash the selfishness of the capitalist system.

We shall also require to smash the selfishness of the trade union system.

* * *

TOM MANN: There must be complete control of industry by those engaged in the industry.

Are executives not "engaged in the industry"?

LETTERS requiring a postal reply must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Documents should bear sufficient postage for return. Anonymous correspondents ignored. Names and addresses of writers are essential as a guarantee of good faith.

C. R. (Lampton).—"What would you do if you had a house that worried you?" Let it!

W. S. (South Shields).—"What can one do with superfluous hair?" Stuff a cushion.

"MAC" (Ayr).—"It's a grand thing to have a friend at Court." Not if you're asked to bail him out.

N. W. (Northolt).—"It's always good to give credit where it is due." It's better to get cash down.

D. R. (Chatham).—"I'm trying to trace my ancestry." You'll find yourself up a tree before you're done.

O. N. (Maidstone).—"You should never go behind a man's back." Unless, of course, you want to kick him.

L. B. (Hythe).—"I think prize-fights ought to be stopped." They always are almost as soon as they begin.

G. A. (Rochdale).—"My bank balance looks decidedly unhealthy. Can you advise a remedy?" We prescribe *Bullets:* £1,000 and 7,364 other "tonics" are offered this week.

E. T. (Goole).—"Is there anything beside whisky that's good for 'flu?" Heavens! Who cares if there is?

D. S. (Dublin).—"Do you know anything worse than having noisy children?" Yes. Having no children to be noisy.

N. Y. (York).—"I'm going out to Australia to settle." The last man that told us that went out to avoid settling.

Mrs. B. J. (Salford).—"Poverty has to be felt to be believed." That's how many wives feel about their husband's pockets.

Miss C. C. (Stretton).—"Consider the position of man to-day." Every woman does nowadays before she gives him her decision.

B. N. A. (Earley).—"Regulations for food distribution should be tightened up." It would certainly enable many tightened belts to be loosened.

J. McA. (Liverpool).—"Whatever other towns I may visit each week Wednesday is always Bradford day." And, no doubt, Saturday's bath night.

L. M. (Taunton).—"Whatever Sir Herbert Barker may say we can't go about without clothes." No, you'd run the risk of getting pinched.

"ADMIRER" (Lydd).—"Tall blonde women are the salt of the earth." You must know a pretty fair sprinkling of pretty, fair specimens.

G. D. (Rochdale).—"Fundamentally there's no difference between a flea and an elephant." Well, an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants.

C. T. (Whitby).—"I had the lessons thrashed into me at school." Possibly the teacher was under a misapprehension as to the location of your brains.

F. H. Y. (Leicester).—"Large bone buttons are to be very fashionable in the autumn." We hear that many laundries are hastily installing heavier steam-hammers.

B. M. (Enfield).—"Lots of domestic servants are sailing for Australia and Canada." Those left behind have to content themselves with travelling about from place to place in this country.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

REDUCE
Waist and Hips —with New Girdle

Makes you look inches thinner the moment you put it on—and gently but surely massages away your fat while you walk, play or work.

No More Stiff Corsets

No more long and anxious waiting to grow thin! No more heart-straining exercises—no more disagreeable starving diets—no more harmful medicines—no more stiff, uncomfortable corsets! A marvellous new discovery has been made—a new scientific girdle that makes you look inches thinner at once—and gently reduces fat without the slightest effort or inconvenience to you!

REAL COMFORT

Slip into the Madame X Girdle and you can wear stylish-becoming clothes at once. You'll enjoy the comfort of wearing it all day long, but better still, you'll be delighted with the way it quickly reduces your excess flesh. The Madame X Reducing Girdle is built on scientific massage principles that have caused reductions of 5, 10, 20 pounds. It is made of the highest grade pure Para rubber, especially designed for reducing purposes, and is worn over the undergarment in place of a stiff, uncomfortable corset. Touches and massages every portion of the surface! With every breath, with every step, with every little motion, it gently massages away the disfiguring, useless fat. Women usually lose one to three inches *the very first week!* Makes you look and feel years younger

FREE BOOKLET

You can't appreciate how marvellous the Madame X Reducing Girdle really is until you have a complete description of it. Post the coupon now and you'll get a full description of the Madame X Reducing Girdle and our reduced price special trial offer.

THOMPSON BARLOW CO., Inc.,
Dept. 1388, **14, Regent Street, London, S.W.1.**

Thompson Barlow Co., Inc., Dept. 1388,
14, Regent Street, London, S.W. 1.

Please send me without obligation, free description of the Madame X Reducing Girdle, and also details of your special reduced price offer.

Name .....
Address .....
.....
Town X9

4 in 1 Combination Adjustable Ladders for indoor and outdoor use.

8ft. to 8½ft., 21/-; 6ft. to 10½ft. 23/3; 7ft. to 12ft., 27/2; 8ft. to 14ft., 33/3; 9½ft. to 17ft., 41/2; 10½ft. to 19ft., 48/-; 12ft. to 22ft., 53/6; 13½ft. to 24ft., 63/-. Carriage paid. Cash with order.

J. H. HEATHMAN, PARSONS GREEN, London, S.W.6.

2/- WEEKLY

I offer magnificent brand new and boxless models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on fourteen days' free trial. Packed free and Carriage paid. First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied.

WRITE FOR FREE LISTS

Thousands of Testimonials

Chas. T. Robey Ltd.
COVENTRY.

Rain-Cold-Damp
Guarded against by the CEBEDENE* French Coat
(REGISTERED)

This is the Wool Fleecy Lining which is buttoned on *inside* the coat and can be taken off in a minute

Combined Raincoat & Winter Overcoat
TWO COATS at less than the **PRICE OF ONE**

At last the ideal coat.

It has taken time and thought to produce the garment that answers every purpose for all the year round. It is registered at His Majesty's Patent Office under the Trade Marks Act, and therefore the CEBEDENE coat can only be obtained from CURZON'S. When the weather is mild or rainy, it is a High-class Raincoat or Mac.

When the weather is cold or bleak it is both a Raincoat and a warm Overcoat. The DETACHABLE Wool Lining gives it the necessary warmth.

Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. All seams sewn and covered.

Every coat bears the "Cebedene" label, without which no garment is genuine.

When ordering by post give measurement round chest (taken over waistcoat), state your height and say whether Navy Blue or Fawn colour required.

NOTE THE GUARANTEE!

So confident are Curzons of the wearing properties of this Coat, that the following unconditional
GUARANTEE
is given. Another Coat FREE is yours for the asking—if you can possibly get wet in our (Regd.) "Cebedene" Coat. Money willingly refunded in full if the coat is returned on delivery as not to your entire satisfaction.

All Men's sizes in Navy, Blue or Fawn. 1/- extra for postage. **25/6**

Also for your Boy!

Exactly the same coat for boys and youths of all ages. Let your boy face the bad weather well protected. He doesn't want to be bothered with both a raincoat and an overcoat. The "CEBEDENE" answers both purposes.

This is the Wool Fleecy Lining which is buttoned on *inside* the coat and taken off in a jiffy.

All sizes for Boys (By post 1/- extra.) **21/6**
State lad's height OR state length of coat required; also whether Navy Blue or Fawn required.

Orders by post to be sent to:

CURZON BROS. LTD.

The Famous London Tailors & Outfitters,
35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.
(Mention "John Bull" when ordering.)

These Coats (for Men and Boys) are also on Sale at the CURZON shops at the following addresses:

WEST END: 431, Strand; 112, New Oxford Street; 58, Southampton Row.
CITY: 14, Ludgate Hill; 94, Liverpool Street; 76, Aldersgate Street; 169, Finsbury Pavement; 70 & 72, City Road; 26 to 27, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus.
WIMBLEDON: Hartfield Road (opposite Railway Station).
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES: Market Place.
SUTTON: 120, High Street.
RICHMOND & TWICKENHAM: 384, Richmond Road (nr. Richmond Bridge).
FORDS GATE: 30, Woodgrange Road.
ENGLEY: 19, King's Parade, Church End.
WOOLWICH: 43, Hare Street.
ILFORD: Chesham House, Broadway.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH: 72, Uxbridge Road.
POPLAR: 763, East India Dock Road.
GRAVESEND: 13 & 14, Milton Road.
CRAYS: 71 & 73, High Street.
BRIGHTON & HOVE: 66, George Street, Hove.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA: 99, High Street.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA: 117, Hamlet Court Road.

BAD LEGS

A treatment which permanently cures bad legs by an entirely new method without rest, when other doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty even in these days of medical marvels.

This method is known as the Tremol method of treating bad legs, and by it you are cured without a particle of pain, without a moment's rest, without neglecting your work for one single instant, and without the possibility of a failure, because this new method permits of no relapse, and you are cured to stay cured for all time. But this is not all. Every form of bad legs succumbs to this new treatment. Varicose ulcers melt away and even when combined with varicose veins disappear. Eczema vanishes, swollen and painful legs become painless. Diseased bone comes away. Tubercular bone and ulcers heal up. Inflammation and irritation become things of the past.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM

VARICOSE ULCERS,
VARICOSE ECZEMA,
SORE and INFLAMED LEGS,
SWOLLEN LEGS,
PAINFUL JOINTS?

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ANY OF THESE OR ANY OTHER LEG TROUBLE, TREMOL IS THE RIGHT TREATMENT.

THE REASON WHY.

Because Tremol Treatment is unlike all other treatments, for it attacks and removes the cause, and if your case is taken in hand—for if it is incurable it will not be accepted—it will be separately and specially prescribed for, and attended to until your cure is complete, and while you are applying the treatment in your own home.

HELP FOR EVERY SUFFERER.

Not only from Great Britain and Ireland but from every corner of the globe comes the demand from Sufferers for information about this great Treatment. Every day letters pour into the National Infirmary for Bad Legs from Sufferers anxious to be cured. To meet this demand for help the National Infirmary for Bad Legs have decided to send to all applicants

FREE OF ALL CHARGE

(1) A LARGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK teeming with sound and valuable information, which is sure to be the means of bringing about your speedy and permanent recovery and showing how the Treatment can be used in your own home.

(2) A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED ALBUM of coloured plates of actual cases cured, and showing how the Treatment cures.

(3) A LEGAL GUARANTEE TO CURE.

(4) AN AUTHENTIC LIST OF CASES CURED IN YOUR OWN TOWN or neighbourhood, so that every Sufferer may see and talk with the people in his own district whom the Treatment has cured.

This great Free Offer is not a chance to be missed, so if you desire to have your leg made well, sit down now, fill in the Coupon below, and send to the

NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, WARD B.L., 208, GREAT CLOWES STREET BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.

You will then receive by return of post and free of charge THE VALUABLE BOOK, THE ILLUSTRATED ALBUM, THE LEGAL GUARANTEE, THE LIST OF CASES CURED IN YOUR OWN DISTRICT, and advice on your case if desired.

Send this Coupon To-day or Write To-day.

FREE COUPON. Ward B.L.

Please send me your Valuable Book, Illustrated Album, Legal Guarantee, and all particulars as per your special offer.

Signed .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
.....
.....
.....

THE "COMPETITORS' JOURNAL" OILS THE BRAIN!

THIS WEEK'S ISSUE GIVES YOU VALUABLE ADVICE ON HOW TO SET ABOUT WINNING

"BULLETS" £1,000 (No. 534)

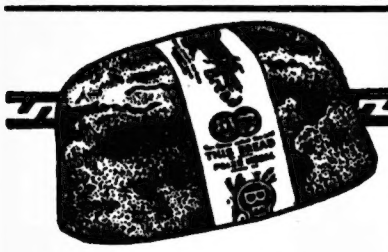
Those who enter Football Forecasting Competitions should start taking the "C.J." AT ONCE, for "Tomahawk," the most reliable of all forecasters commences his weekly article and analysis THIS week.

LAST Season, "Tomahawk" was the only writer to predict the two Cup Finalists and the winner in DECEMBER! Also Scottish Cup Winners. He gave an all correct forecast of the English Cup Fourth Round and is the only expert to have forecasted correctly 9 draws and 8 Home Winners (twice).

EVERY SATURDAY. Of all Bookstalls and Newsagents. PRICE **2d.**

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining the paper send a p.c. to the Publisher for a free specimen copy.

THE "COMPETITORS' JOURNAL," 115, Fleet St., London, E.C.



To be Well Fed eat Bermaline Bread

Our Daily Bread

At every meal—from breakfast time to supper time—we eat Bread. The crisp crust, fine texture, pleasing aroma and delightful flavour of "Bermaline" Bread are incomparable—it is all that good Bread should be. Just try it, you'll enjoy the change.

Your baker will supply you with fresh "Bermaline" Bread daily.

For name of nearest "Bermaline" baker write Montgomerie & Co., Ltd., Ibrox, Glasgow

"Bermaline" Bread

W.J.C.S.

Rheumatism! Cure Guaranteed

END IT NOW AND FOR EVER

Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, and all rheumatic ailments yield to this new and wonderful cure.

"MOSMAN'S RHEUMATIC CURE"

will drive all the Uric Acid Crystals out of your system. The first dose will be "The Dawn of a New Life" for *You*, and, in from 2 weeks to 3 months, you will be absolutely cured—no matter how old you are, or for how long you may have suffered.

No Drugs No Poisons

Taken Night & Morning.

Chadwell Heath, 14th April, 1924

Messrs. Mosman, Ltd.,

Dear Sir,

Please supply me with another 5s. size of your Rheumatic Cure. I am pleased to say that your treatment has done me so much good—I feel a new man. I have tried at least six other supposed cures but they did me no good. Previously I had been suffering for years, have attended hospital, and also have seen at least six doctors, who did me no good. I am so delighted that I am recommending your treatment to everyone I see who is suffering from Rheumatism. (Signed) Yours faithfully, E. G.

Messrs. Mosman, Ltd. Near Swindon, Wilts'

Dear Sirs,

I enclose 2s. 6d. and 3½d. for postage. Please send me another bottle of your Rheumatic Cure. I suffer with neuritis; after 5½ years, I am feeling better.

Yours sincerely, A. G.

MOSMAN'S RHEUMATIC CURE

2/6 Size One Week's Treatment. **5/-** Size Two Weeks' Treatment. **10/-** Size Four Weeks' Treatment.

If unobtainable at your Chemist's or Stores, send to the sole Manufacturers,

MOSMAN LTD., 63, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

Unhappy Holidays

Starving Souls who can't get Back to Work.

THE holiday season is at an end, and a great wave of workers has rolled back inland from the seaside to their places in shop and counting-house, in mill and factory and foundry.

You who have returned to the daily round and common task refreshed and rejuvenated by your annual respite from labour, will you spare a thought for those who are suffering the bitterness of enforced idleness, who for many months have experienced the desolation of unhappy holidays that seem unending, with no prospect of getting back to the work by which alone they can find subsistence for themselves and their wives and children?

The spectre of unemployment hovers over many of the cases of pitiable misery and destitution which "The Greatest of These" Fund is called upon to relieve.

There are hundreds of ex-Service men who gave the best of their manhood to their country in the dark days of danger and are now left with no pension, no work, and no unemployment benefit, not being in insurable occupations. Some would try to earn a living as hawkers, but they have no capital with which to purchase stock, nor even enough money to pay for a licence. Others would work at trades such as boot-repairing, but they have no tools, or money with which to buy them. There are others, belonging to the black-coated brigade of sedentary workers, whose hopes of obtaining employment are reduced to a minimum by the fact that they have no clothes fit to wear when seeking situations.

In the country districts there are agricultural labourers whose young wives have grown prematurely grey and haggard with anguish at the sight of their little loved ones going ill-clad and hungry because there is so little to earn.

Think of these, as you go back to work, and send us a "Ninth" of what you have left of your holiday money, or, if you have spent it all, send us a "Ninth" of your first week's wages, as a thank-offering that you have work to go to. It will help to lift the burden from many an aching heart, and will bring you the joy of doing good.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

D. W. and H. G. T., £4; Ninth from Ilkeston, 7d.; W. and E. (Walworth), 1s. 7d.; A. M., 3s.; A. C. Banks, 2s.; "Smoker's Ninth" (Carlisle), 1s. 6d.; My Ninth, E. J., 1s.; Croydon (Ted's Ninth, 4s.; S.-on-A., 1s. 3d.; Billy (Maidenhead), 1s.; A. B. H., 1s. 8d.; "Fifteen," 3d.; Mrs. Metler (Jersey), parcel; "Dodo," 1s. 6d.; M. E. H., 2s.; "A Beggar in Leith," 3d.; "Holiday Ninth" (Dundee), 12s. 6d.; "Aviary," 2s.; A. J. S., 1s.; "Here's Luck," 6d.; W. H. R. S. (Barrow), 2s. 6d.; Another 9th, N. W., 4s. 4d.; A. T., 1s.; A. H., 2s. 2d.; Weston's Ninth, 4d.; Wife's Ninth, 9d.; Widow's Ninth, 2d.; Blackburn, 3d.; Stingaree, 2s.; H. E. May, 1s. 1d.; M. M.'s 9th, 9d.; Rotherham 9th, 1s. 2½d.; "Melton Mowbray," 1s. 1d.; Sbbig, 9d.; "One in Trouble," 2s. 6d.; "Tommy Tucker," 6d.; Mrs. L. Sheddon, 1s.; "Pyro," 1s.; L. B.'s 9th, 1s.; "Happy," 1s.; Thornton 9th, 1s.; Guildford, 2s. 6d.; "Nurse at Tooting," 2s. 6d.; Liverpool, 9d.; 2 Ninths, 1s. 7d.; Mrs. F. H. S., 1s.; M. Cooper, 1s. 6d.; Widow's 9th, 1s.; Miss P. Fenner, 1s.; Poor Woman's 9th, 1½d.; "Stags," 1s. 6d.; Tango, 6d.; "Pharos," 1s.; Wellwisher, 2nd 9th, 1s.; Ninth for Luck, 1s.; Battersea, 1s. 3½d.; "One Ninth of Winnings," 2s. 6d.; P. H. S., 2s. 6d.; "Lighthouse," 11d.; S. C., 6d.; "From Me," 5½d.; Wish it Were More, 1s.; W. Robson, 1s.; H. R. H., 1s.; Modest 1st, 6d.; H. Coley, 1s. 6d.; Peter Ernest, 6d.; G. H., 6d.; A Colonial, 2s.; Saturn, 10d.; Somerset, 1s. 6d.; "Unlucky May," 1s. 4d.; G. Day, 1s.; W. Bognor, 7d.; "Mardyite," 4½d.; "Mislaid," Taunton, 2s. 6d.; Ex-Artilleryman, 6d.; Mrs. C. Rose, 6d.; L. S. B., 2s. 4½d.; Working Woman, 1s.; Specs, 6d.; "Good Enough," 3d.; Poult's Weekly 9th, 4s.; "2/8 A. and S. Highlander," 1s. 4d.; Mac, 1s. 6d.; O. L. W., 10d.; Hard Up, 4½d.; Dunedin, 2s. 6d.; W. Sherriff, 7d.; R. E. I., 1s. 6d.; G. E. R., 1s.; F. R. S. (Esher), 8s.; Mrs. W., 6d.; Kitty, 2s. 1½d.; Hopeful, 6d.; Nil Desperandum, 1s.; F. D., 9d.; Mother of Four, 5s.; J. B., 3s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; E. King, 1s.; W. H. Ballinger, 8s.; A. G. Mitchell, 1s.; M. Bragg, 4d.; Chronic Bad Luck, 2½d.; Rebel Ninth, 9d.; M. A. R., 2s.; Betty's Holiday Ninth, 8s. 6d.; J. N. S., 3d.; Pocket 9th, 6d.; Unlucky Lizzie, 3d.; Put and Take, 9d.; A. N. O. E., 2s. 6d.; John Lees, 1s.; V. Matthews, 1s. 8d.; Derby Ninth, 1s. 2d.; W. G. B., 9d.; Unlucky A. E. C., 3s.; G. A. Turner, 1½d.; "A Mean Un," 1s.; Mrs. E. Dodds, 1s. 6d.; A. Jagger, 6d.; E. C., 6d.; "Drichauf," 6d.; F. R. E., 2s.; "A Sufferer's Friend," 9d.; Arthur, 6d.; Jean, 10d.; Ex-Gordon Highlander, 1s.; Ju-Ju, 6d.; Llangafo, 1s. 6d.; Irish Mick, 1s. 6d.; Red Spider, 2s. 7d.; Luckless, 7½d.; W. H. S., 3s.; Waveley, 6d.; Mrs. A. Bennett, 5s. and parcel; W. Watling, 2s.; Try Again, 2½d.; Miss Fortune, 2s. 6d.; Bury, 6d.; Rustic 9th, 1s.; "Auld Reekie," 1s. 6d.; J. N. S., 6d.; M. C. D.'s 2nd 9th, 6d.; "939," 9d.; B. M. (Dulwich), 1s. 2d.; J. B., 2s.; Headingley, 1s. 5d.; "Bluebird," 6d.; J. B. M., 1s.; Wallasian, 9s.; B. Thornton, 4s.; Normanton Springs, 4½d.; A. Cooper, 8d.; G. Mackie, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. Bushnell, 1s.; "Desperate Ninth," 1s. 6d.; Happy Ninth, 6d.; W. C. Saville, 6d.; D. B. C., 6d.; St. Q. Wxm, £1; Mrs. Worsman, 2s. 6d.; A. Jones, 1s. 1½d.; "Mitcy 9th," 3d.; J. Hamilton, £1; "Ninth Part of a Man," 1s. 9d.; "A Sailor on Leave," 1s. 1½d.; Long Tom, 6d.; "Servo Pacto," 4s.; "Consol," 1s. 6d.; "Brum 9th," 1s.; Widow S. S., 1s.; Dulverton, 2s.; J. Dorling-Read, 2s. 6d.; T. B. Dn., 2s. 6d.; Hopeful (Dover), 2s.; T. D. W., 1s.; "Tobins," 2s.; Reader (Southsea), 5s.; W. Fox, 1s. 9d.; E. K. Freemantle, 9d.; "Ajax," 4s.; M. L. (Lambeth), £1; Sweet Seventeen, 1s.; "Alphonse," 2s. 6d.; C. Wiggett, 2s. 6d.; Success, 2s. 6d.; A. Bulloteer, 6d.; R. A. J., 1s.; F. James, 1s. 6d.; "Solo," 5d.; Mary Haslam and Jessy Frankland, 13s. 7½d.; S. H. B., 9d.; "Sceptical Ninth," 6½d.; Li's 1st 9th, 1s. 4d.; G. C., 6d.; M. A. D., 1s.; Tyke, 1s. 6d.; Frenchwoman, 2s. 6d.; J. R., 6d.; A. C. Bradford, 1s.; E. G., 2s. 6d.; Success, 3d.; Anonymous (Dunblane), 2s. 1½d.; R. Wigzell, 2s.; R. S., 1s.; H. G. Burgess, £3; G. H. Solley, 2s. 6d.; W. H. Shepherd, £1 1s.; T. Cole, 1s.; Timber, 6d.; "Tuscandalbianey," 2s. 3d.; Longsight, 6d.; "Hopeful," 2s.; Anon, 1s.; M. Shaw, 6d.; West Belfast, 1s.; A. Shaw, 2s. 3d.; C. Goodman, 6d.; "Monday," 9d.; A. D., 6½d.; E. W. H., 1s.; "Oneanim," 1s. 9d.; Nancy, 6d.; "Just a Ninth," 8d.; Anticipator, 10d.; Minge, 4½d.; M. B. G. F., 6d.; "Yokub," 7d.; 9-8ths from Betty, 1s. 1½d.; Mrs. Ken, 6d.; S. R. A. D., 2s. 6d.; Mother of Six, 3½d.; L. A., 7½d.; Bonzo, 1s. 3d.; Jabox, 6d.; S. B., 1s. 6d.; Nella, 6d.; Lillian, 4½d.; Mary Margaret, 3d.; "Unambitious," 2s.; C. A. G., 4s. 3d.; Mr. Wurzer, 7d.; B. A. E., 8d.; Mrs. Oldfield, 4d.; Decbee, 2s.; W. Sherriff, 1s. 8½d.; Wondering, 6d.; Friend, 6d.; Finchley Nurse, 1s.; Optimistic Pessimist, 2s.; "B. Q. 9, Woking," 5s.; Percy Vere, 9½d.; Anon, 9d.; D. Ninth, 6d.; Hopeful, 1s. 4d.; Braintree, 2s. 6d.; H. R. D., 1s.; "Must Not Grumble," 6d.; "Struggler," 1s. 3d.; M. T. P., 6d.; "Hopeful," 7½d.; "Ariel's First Ninth," 3s. 9d.; O. D. D., 3s. 7d.; West Belfast, 1s.; "Tim," 6d.; M. H. (Greengates), 2s.; R. O. Bagnasco, £10.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners.

(Continued from page 31.)

Belgrave Rd., Dover; B. Rawlings, Red House, Tisbury Wilts.; Mrs. E. Ryan, 10, Edward St., Walton-le-Dale, Preston; S. F. Stenson, 72, Sutton Hall Rd., Carr Dale, nr. Chesterfield; J. Stewart, 34, Peth Head, Hexham, Northumberland; T. Shaddick, 10, Upton Rd., Hounslow; Mrs. H. Skidmore, The Park, Tackley, Oxford; Mrs. A. Stace, 9, Winchelsea Rd., Ore, Hastings; J. Stapley, 79, Old Tovil Rd., Maidstone; J. Suff, 109, Elgn Rd., Hereford; R. Sunderland, 2, Rawstron St., Whitworth, Rochdale, Lancs.; A. B. Taylor, 5, Olney Street, Chorlton-on-Medlock, M/c.; E. S. Taylor, 1, The Anchorage, St. Lukes, Jersey; Mrs. Thwaites, 5, White Rock Rd., Southwick, Sussex; Miss K. Trewick, 1, Standard St., Trethomas, Bedwas, Mon.; M. Trinn, 35, Leyland St., Harpurhey, M/c.; J. Tucker, Ford, Ashmill, Barnstaple; F. Turner, Moat Farm Cottage, Copford, Essex; W. G. Turner, 50, Mill St., Brightlingsea; W. Walter, 11, Oxford Gdns., London, W.; A. Waples, 46, Alexandra Rd., Wellingborough; S. Ward, 2, Oakdene Rd., Betchworth; A. Webb, 91, Commercial St., Norton, Malton, Yorks.; F. H. Welland, 13, Shepherds Hill, Haslemere, Surrey; Miss G. White, 233, Kentish Town Rd., London, N.W.; Mrs. M. White, 3, Edward St., Weymouth; B. Wilde, 14, The Batts, Bishop Auckland, Durham; H. E. Wood, 16, Friars Terr., Stafford; Miss R. G. Woodall, 42, Curzon Rd., Muswell Hill, London, N.; C. York, 9, Plummer St., Stapleton Rd., Bristol; A. H. Young, Cropton, Pickering, Yorks.; J. Yule, 17, Drumley Terr., Annbank Station, Ayrshire.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four Coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 532.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
Mr. THOMAS G. McGREGOR,
c/o Mr. Waugh, 154, Lorden St., Glasgow.
Example:—GOING TO WORK
Bullet:—ABSENT-MINDEDLY, ARRIVED BUREAU INSTEAD.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. E. POWLEY, 14, Sudeley Street, Islington, N.
Example:—WHEN WIFE RETURNS
Bullet:—THE DUSTER'S CLEAN, ANYWAY.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:
Mr. E. E. MORRISON, "Gaklea," Queen Alexandra Road West, North Shields.
Example:—USEFUL
Bullet:—FOR SPLINT, PEDESTRIAN'S WALKING-STICK.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. A. HAWTHORN, 61, Brainar Rd., Pinistow, E.
Example:—ON THE SANDS
Bullet:—"FOOTBALL RESULTS!" SOUNDS STRANGE.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:
Mr. G. R. BOOTH, 10, Bean Leach Rd., Hazel Grove, Cheshire.
Example:—USEFUL
Bullet:—BATHING SUIT—OTHERS DRYING.

10 Prizes of £3 each:

J. ANDERSON, North Fields, Stamford, Lincs.
HOW HE WAS CAUGHT—'PHONED EXCUSE—FORGOT WHICH.
Miss E. COOPER, 99, South Street, Walworth, S.E.
IF FINE—BOSS PAYS—PRISON, SERVANT.
A. H. CROOK, 14, Wellington Square, Oxford.
WON'T LAST—AFFECTION THAT SEEMS PERFECTION.
G. GIBSON, 3, Bristol Bridge, Bristol.
HIS LIFE—CONSTANT "TRIAL"—"JURY," NEIGHBOURS.
D. HENDERSON, 21, Royal Park Terrace, Edinburgh.
WHAT THE CROWD SHOUTED—"BOO!"—THEN SIGNED PETITION.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)
R. H. LACE, 19, Parkfield Drive, Wallasey.
TEN YEARS AFTER—SON SUCCEEDS RETIRING PICKET.
R. MARSH, 202, Seely Road, Mitcham Lane, Tooting Junction, S.W.
TEN YEARS AFTER—FILM BABY UNDERSTANDS PICTURE.
T. H. ROWBOTTOM, Model Bakery, New Road, Skewen, Glam.
WHAT THE CROWD SHOUTED—"SHE'S BEEN RESCUED BEFORE!"
C. E. WARD, 11, Magdalen Road, Oxford.
GOING TO WORK—LIKE FATHER, UNLIKE SON.
H. WOOD, 11, Myrtle Road, Dorking.
WON'T LAST—FIRM—SO GOODS "GUARANTEED."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mrs. M. R. BRUNTON, 10, Airlie Terrace, Dundee.
DAWN OF LIFE—IGNORANT RESCUER WAITED FOR.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)
J. DAVIES, 9, Heol Tregoning, New Dock, Llanelly, Carm.
STEP BY STEP—SCOTSMAN GOT SLOT-MACHINE HOME.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon).
F. G. DEAN, 33, Ludlow Road, Guildford, Surrey.
WHAT SHE FORGETS—WE'RE SHOPPING—NOT SHIPPING.
W. HASLAM, 65, Birch Avenue, Hollins, Oldham.
CONVINCING—WIFE, BREATHING THROUGH LETTER-BOX.
Miss K. HIND, 56, Nortoft Road, Bournemouth.
FOLLY—EXPECTING YOUTH WITHOUT IT.
P. G. KEOGH, 18, Carlingford Terrace, Drumcondra, Dublin.
OVER THE BOUNDARY—LONGER HEADS—OR LOGGERHEADS.
I. L. MAGSON, Hollingworth Lake, Littleborough, Lancs.
WON'T LAST—DOESN'T EXCUSE ADDING POISON.
J. MONTGOMERY, 9, Springbank Street, Queen's Cross, Glasgow.
A TYRANT—INSTALLED WHEN TELEPHONE WAS.
B. PICKUP, 31, Ramsay Street, Scarborough.
STEP BY STEP—THEN STAR ENVIED LUCK.
R. TAYLOR, 14, Ashbrow Road, Sheepridge, Huddersfield.
OVERDOING IT—"EX-SERVICE" HAWKER—AGE NINETEEN.

100 Prize-winners of £1:

M. Ashworth, Parsonage Ct., Dursley, Glos.; J. Austin, 19, Chandos St., Leicester; R. W. Barnsdale, 5, Daisy St., Elton, Bury, Lancs.; G. Barton, 15, Slater St., Blackburn; L. Beale, Sturminster-Newton, Dorset; T. N. Bishop, 196, All Saints' Rd., King's Heath, B'ham.; Mrs. J. G. Boothby, Tees View, Low Coniscliffe, nr. Darlington; P. Britten, 54, Clarence St., Bolton, Lancs.; Mrs. W. Brown, 9, Sion Rd., Twickenham; Miss M. Bryce, 38, Checuer Rd., Doncaster; J. J. Casey, Constitutional Club, Sidmouth; T. F. Chambers, 17, Canning Rd., Walthamstow; E. J. Chapman, 8, Victoria Rd., Liphook, Hants.; A. E. Clack, 855, Whitehall Rd., Gt. Bridge, Tipton; Mrs. F. Cladingbowl, 9, Dene Rd., Lowestoft; Miss G. Clarkson, 382, Middleton Rd., Chadderton, Oldham. J. B. Connors, 46, Lewis Rd., Neath, S. Wales; Mrs. Crockett, 38, Cook St., Whiston, nr. Prescot.; G. E. Dale, 66, Beacon Hill Rd., Newark, Notts.; Mrs. V. Davies, 19, Yale Grove, Acton Park, Wrexham; A. Dawkins, 115, Holland Rd., Willesden, N.W.; G. H. Dorrington, "Rosemary," Sayesbury Rd., Sawbridgeworth, Herts.; A. Finlay, 901, Dumbarton Rd., Scotstoun, Glasgow; J. Foster, 21, Lawrence St., Belfast; G. Gardner, 43, Norrey's Av., Oxford; A. E. Garner, 12, Portman St., Milton Rd., Leicester; Mrs. J. Gee, 12, Alexandra Rd., Canton, Cardiff; Miss N. Gibson, 120, Church St., N. Shields; J. F. Glover, "Allendale," Osborne Rd., Stockton-on-Tees; Rev. L. P. Gough, Plasmare, Swansea; C. E. Green, Weston, Welholme Avenue, Grimsby; H. P. Griffin, 24, Mansfield St., Bedminster, Bristol; F. Groves, 58, Chelsea Pk., Chelsea Rd., Easton, Bristol; Miss I. Hamilton, Russell Dene, Horley, Surrey; A. Harbour, 124, Dan's Castle, Tow Law, Co. Dublin; F. Harding,

(Continued in next column)

MANY EXTRA CASH PRIZES!

BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £1,000

2nd Prize £250

3rd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

20 PRIZES OF £2

4th Prize £50

10 PRIZES OF £4

100 PRIZES OF £1

20 PRIZES OF £3

5th Prize £25

200 PRIZES OF 5/- 6,000 TARGET PRIZES 1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" NO. 534.

WHAT RAMSAY HAS DONE
REINS OF GOVERNMENT
THE TRUTH
IF PUBLIC STRUCK
IN IRELAND
WISH I KNEW
EMPIRE BUILDERS
WHAT THE TAXPAYER SAID
LEAVING GERMANY
A BAD BARGAIN
ON THE WAY HOME
NOT AT WEMBLEY
THE OTHER FELLOW
PROSPERITY
UP FROM THE COUNTRY
BUSINESS AND PLEASURE
NEXT WAR
FOLLOWING THE FLAG
FIRST IN THE FIELD
YOUNG MAN
WHY SHE LOVES ME
FOOTBALL
GOOD FOR OUR HEALTH
HER MONEY
NOBODY GRUMBLES WHEN
DIFFICULT
A MILLION OR TWO
GOLDEN RULE
FIT FOR NOTHING
ONCE
FRUITS OF SUCCESS
FALSE FRIEND
MODERN HOUSE
TIME WE STARTED
HER PLACE
FIDO
WISE WORKER
FAIR PROFIT
TIRED OF TALKING
WHAT IS PEACE?

(Continued from previous column)

19, St. John St., Devonport; B. M. Harris "Greenhill," Cwmbran, nr. Newport, Mon.; Miss Harvey, Malin Hall, Malin, Co. Donegal; C. Heywood, 98, Rylance St., Ardwick, M/c.; G. Hill, 115, Wrekin Rd., Wellington, Salop; Mrs. B. Hinton, Norfolk House, Windermere; A. Humphries, Stoneycroft, Thringstone, Leics.; M. W. Hunt, Wroxall View, Whitchurch, Hants; F. M. Jarman, 44, Grosvenor St., Crosby, Scunthorpe; R. B. Kay, 9, Caroline Pl., Charles St., Hull; W. J. Knott, 16, Pigeon House Rd., Dublin; B. Langley, 21, Harriet St., Hr. Broughton, M/c.; J. T. Leader, 89, Beckenham Lane, Shortlands, Kent; A. Leslie, 2, Beatrice Av., Norbury; W. Limmer, Pond House, Culmstock, Devon; J. Mackenzie, 17, Leslie St., Pollokshields, Glasgow; W. McKenna, 105, Witton Rd., Aston, B'ham; A. McLoughlin, 26, Cabra Pk., Phibsboro, Dublin; D. Melling, 7, Knowles St., Wigan; S. Middleditch, 49, Roseberry Gdns., Green Lanes, N.; E. J. Morgan, 51, Richard St., Cilfynydd, Pontypridd; Mrs. M. Morton, 9, Lower St., Tettenhall, Wolverhampton; H. R. Munckton, 9, Petteril St., Carlisle; Miss B. Nash, Kenilworth Rd., Balsall Common, Nr. Coventry; H. Newton, 19, Bold Sq., Chester; A. A. Pacey, 131, Ratcliffe Rd., Loughborough, Leics.; Mrs. M. Peckman, 93, Elthorne Rd., Holloway, N.; J. Pennell, The Bungalow, Hurst, Twyford, Berks.; L. A. Philipson, 8, Vernon St., King's Cross Rd., London, W.C.; J. Pope, Farmer Boby, Liverpool; M. H. Potter, 3, Watcombe Terr., Bowbarton, Taunton; G. B. Pratt, Church Sq., Uttoxeter, Stafford; W. H. Price, c/o. A. P. M., Solingen, Germany; J. Priest, 32,

(Continued on page 30)

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—ON HOLIDAY — *Bullet*:—TAKE CARE—LEAVE CARES.
Example:—TIME TO STOP — *Bullet*:—AGE WANTS—YOUTH HASN'T.
Example:—WHY SHE WAS CROSS — *Bullet*:—RESCUER USED A BOAT-HOOK.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 534, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, September 11.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(534) P.O. No. _____
agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, September 11.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(534) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Closing Date, Thursday, September 11.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(534) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, September 11.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(534) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 30. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively, will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 534 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

List of 200 Five-Shilling Prize-Winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 532 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £530 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 531, can now be seen in the window of Mrs. EDWARDS, Church Street, Bishop's Castle, Shropshire.

Weak Nerves

Nerve pains are often the result of over-strain and brain-fag. Nothing you can take will give you such quick and lasting relief as Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Miss Violet Allen's Testimony

Miss Violet Allen, of 60, Clarendon Road, West Green, S. Tottenham, London, writes :—"As the result of overwork and irregular meals, I became a victim of nervous dyspepsia and stomach weakness. I could not sleep, and at night walked around my bedroom in agony, sometimes thinking my last hour had come. I continued my work as usual, but I was very thin, and seemed to have no life left in me. Indeed, my friends thought I was wasting away. This continued until I broke down at work and was sent home. I was in a state of nervous breakdown, and the various medicines I took did me no good. At length, however, I determined to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and, feeling almost immediate relief, I continued taking them, with the result that a few months later I was as fit and well as ever. I enjoy my food without pain, and I sleep well, and wake refreshed in the morning."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Neurasthenia	Kidney Weakness.
Neuritis	Nerve Pains	Children's
Indigestion	Headache	Weakness
Sleeplessness	Anæmia	Wasting
	Palpitation	

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3 **Family Size, 3/-.**
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

Your Skin Trouble ended once and for all

Let us ask you some straight questions. Have you spots, pimples, or blackheads on your face, or a rash or breaking-out on any part of your body? Have you a bad leg, or is one of your children suffering from ringworm or nettlerash? Are you worried or made miserable by skin irritation or eczema? All such annoyances and miseries are absolutely unnecessary. You can be immediately relieved and quickly cured by Antexema. There is nothing on earth that works such wonders and succeeds after every other treatment has utterly failed. The very first touch stops the worrying irritation, and you have only to continue using it to be thoroughly and permanently cured. Antexema is not a messy greasy ointment, but a creamy liquid, and when applied is invisible on the skin.

Get Antexema to-day.

Not only is Antexema a cure for eczema, face spots, and rashes, but it completely ends every other variety of skin illness of children and adults. Bad legs, bad hands, scalp troubles, slow-healing sores, skin irritation, red, rough, or chafed skin, and all other skin ailments, however long they have lasted, are conquered by Antexema.

Antexema is supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots', Parke's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows', at 3/- and 1/3, the larger size being the more economical; or post free direct, 3/- and 1/6, from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa, and Europe

☞ *Antexema Soap (pine tar) will keep your skin absolutely clear of all blemishes and protect you from infection. Fragrant, refreshing and healthful. 8d. tablets.*

YEAST IS LIFE!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets. A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE TABLETS will relieve :
Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza, Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 box from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty box and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received over 20,000 letters from satisfied users in 9 months, which are open to inspection.

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18224—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

19387—Leading London Hospital (Secretary): "After a careful test we find Yeast-Vite as claimed and very satisfactory. We are now quite willing to purchase supplies."

19666—Diocesan for Befriending Girls: "I am using them for my girls with great success. One very delicate girl gained 4lbs. in one week. I find them an excellent tonic."

1723—Am pleased to say that three of my friends have benefited as much as I, since I recommended them.

13501—Rev. J. P.: I was led by a fellow-sufferer to try them, and have received considerable benefit.

1001—I think them splendid, and will certainly recommend them to all I know.

17500—I noticed a great change. My spirits brightened and I seemed to walk on air.

11609—Please send six boxes. They did me so much good I wish to distribute among my friends.

14721—I have recommended them to several patients and would thank you to send a box to each name on list enclosed.

16413—Am pleased to let you know that several of my patients have secured benefit from them.

10866—I had to borrow some from friends, our chemist being closed. I cannot be without them.

11030—Send by return post, as I cannot be without them. I suffer so with indigestion, and they relieve me immediately.

19426—They are a splendid tonic and they did me a great amount of good. I have been suffering from nerves since I left the Army four years ago.

14421—A District Nurse writes:—"I find the tablets all you claim and am recommending them heartily in this district."

918—"I am thankful to say that I am so much better. I do not require the Insulin Treatment for Diabetes."

14777—"The effect on me has been wonderful both physical and mental."

10792—"My sister is so limp without them, I will be thankful to see the tablets arrive."

10706—"They have increased my son's weight 8 lbs. and improved his nervous system generally."

987—Such a splendid tonic. I shall recommend them on account of the great improvement in my health.

"Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's 'Yeast-Vite' tablets are always sealed with Government stamp."

Send postcard for free treatise on Diabetes, Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, 29, Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.1

15 Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World: 13s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C. 4., Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marché-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.